The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

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CONGRESS.

The Limit for Debate in the House on the Tariff Bill Will be Fixed at Five Hours.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 27.—In the house this morning, after the reading and approval of the journal, Mr. McMillan, of Tennessee, withdrew his demand for the reading of the conference report on the tariff bill, in view of the fact that the report was printed in the record. McKinley said that it was understood that the republican members desired no more than one hour for debate. He asked that the debate should continue for five hours, two hours to be given to the friends and three hours to the opponents of the report.

McMillan protested against a limitation being put upon the discussion, but suggested that if such a limitation were to be made, the hour should be fixed at six o'clock. McKinley acquiesced in this suggestion, and asked for consent that the previous question be considered as ordered at that hour. To this McMillan objected, whereupon McKinley gave notice that he would demand the previous question at half past five o'clock.

IMPORTANT DECISION

Regarding the Copyright of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 27.—Justice Miller, of the United States circuit court, yesterday rendered an important decision on the question of copyright for Webster's unabridged dictionary. The case was that of Homer Merriam against the Halladay publishing company. The complainants are owners of the copyright of 1884, and are successors of the original publishers of the dictionary, which was issued in 1828. The extreme life of a copyright is forty-two years; so, in 1889, Henry Q. Allen & Co., of New York, Loomis & Co., and Ogilive & Co., of Chicago, issued photo-lithographic copies of the 1847 edition. These reprints were sold for one-fourth the price of the latest edition. The Merriams brought suits in several states, and after exhaustive arguments Judge Miller decided in favor of the defendants.

SLEW HIS BROTHER.

Fatal Ending of a Brother's Quarrel --Crime's Calendar.

EAST SAGINAW, Mich., Sept. 27.—Alfred Palmer was fatally shot by his brother, William, yesterday. The two brothers have had frequent quarrels, and yesterday they attacked each other with revolvers with the result as above stated. William was arrested.

CHICAGO, Sept. 27.—Attorney Geo. R. Kessler was acquitted yesterday of the murder of his brother-in-law, Alfred Blockner. It took nearly two days to hear all the testimony, but when the case was given to the coroner's jury, a decision was quickly reached. Five minutes after the jury went out it returned with a verdict that the killing was done in self defense and recommended that the prisoner be discharged. The testimony of eye witnesses showed that the dead man was the aggressor.

ROANOKE, VA., Sept. 27.—J. B. Omerra has caused the arrest of J. J. Keely, for assault and threatening his life, and of Father J. W. Lynch, pastor of the St. Andrew's Catholic church, as an accessory. The trouble arose through a scandal which Omerra had made public concerning Keely and a young lady of Father Lynch's church. The priest arranged for a meeting to which Omerra came, not knowing Keely would be there. At the meeting Keely forced a written retraction from Omerra, at the point of a revolver, telling him he must sign or die. Keely admits the assault, but denies the priest's connection with it. Keely was fined $25 and bound over to keep the peace. The case against the priest will be heard to-day.

BAD INDIANS

Committing Depredations in New Mexico---Troops After Them.

HILLSBORO, N. M., Sept. 27.—At 10 o'clock yesterday morning a Mexican, who resides on a ranch two miles northwest of town, came in and reported a band of Indians near his house rounding up a flock of ponies. Citizens, to the number of thirty, armed themselves and started in pursuit, but up to a late hour no news has been received from them.

At Hermosa, thirty miles north of here, signal lights can be seen nightly in the mountains. In the day time the Indians make raids on the valley and kill cattle and run off horses. Five of the Indians were on foot. A troop of the Eleventh United States infantry is expected here from Fort Bayard and a troop of calvary that has been in Cholride, where the women were murdered Sept. 17, will arrive early this morning, when the two forces will consolidate and join in the pursuit. All out door work away from town and at the mining camps has been suspended.

Duryee Dead.

NEW YORK, Sept. 27.—Gen. Abraham Duryee died at 9:45 o'clock this morning at his residence, West One Hundred and Thirty-sixth street. He had been ill for some time with paralysis, and it was not believed that he would recover. He served throughout the war and founded the corps known as the "Duryee Zouaves."

BLOODY MURDER.

A Farmer's Wife Murdered by a Negro.

CAMDEN, N. J., Sept. 27.—A fiendish murder was committed on the outskirts of Merchantville yesterday afternoon. The victim was Mrs. Annie Miller, the wife of John Miller, a well to do farmer, and the murder was undoubtedly committed by Francis Lingo, the negro who was a year ago suspected of the murder of Annie Leconey, in the same neighborhood.

Yesterday morning Mrs. Miller went to Moorestown and spent the day with some friends. She returned late in the afternoon, getting off the train at Merchantville. She then took a path leading through a dense woods, which is the shortest way to the Miller farm. Two children saw her enter the woods, and also saw a burly negro follow her.

Mrs. Miller not arriving home and her husband having learned that she had arrived safely at Merchantville, a searching party was organized. This party was horrified to find the woman's dead body in the bushes, her throat being cut from ear to ear. There was every indication of a terrible struggle. The ends of every finger on one of her hands were bitten off and were found near the body. Near by was found the torn sleeve of a blue shirt smeared with blood. Suspicion was at once directed to Lingo, who has been working for Mr. Miller. He was found at his house and placed under arrest. A blue shirt with one sleeve gone was found in the house.

The negro told several conflicting stories as to his whereabouts during the day. He was brought to the county jail here last night. The community is horror stricken, and the general impression seems to prevail that Lingo was the fiend who killed Annie Leconey. It will be remembered that Charley Leconey, the uncle of Annie, was tried and acquitted of the charge of murdering his niece. At the time of that murder Lingo was employed by Leconey.

SLAVIN WINS.

The Slugger Defeats McAuliffe in Two Rounds at London.

LONDON, Sept. 27.—The long expected fight between McAuliffe and Slavin took place in the Ormonde club room early this morning, and ended in a most disastrous defeat of the American in the second round. Two rounds were fought. The fight lasted exactly six minutes when Slavin was declared the winner.

McAuliffe entered the ring weighing 204 pounds, while Slavin fought at 198 pounds. Slavin struck the first blow, after cautious sparring for a few seconds on each side, and then both men went at each other like demons.

The greatest disorder prevailed among the spectators, who numbered about 200.

It looked at the first part of the round as if McAuliffe was getting the best of it, but he evidently exerted himself too much at the beginning, for at the end of the round Slavin pursued him around the ring and knocked him down. McAuliffe recovered at once, however, and neither could be considered best at the end of the round.

The second round belonged to Slavin alone. He drew blood from McAuliffe's left ear to start with and then started in to make things lively for him. He pounded him all around the ring, and knocked him down. McAuliffe struggled to his feet barely in time to observe the ten seconds intermission for the recovery allowed under the Queensberry rules. When he got to his feet he leaned against the ropes in a dazed manner. Slavin stood off and withheld his hand for several seconds. Then McAuliffe made a feeble effort to put up his hands, and then Slavin was down upon him. He knocked him down again, and McAuliffe failed to rise within the time permitted him. After the referees had given the fight to the Australian McAuliffe's seconds lifted him up. Blood was running from his nose, mouth and ears.

CAUGHT BY A BLONDE.

An Absconding Hoosier Bookkeeper Arrested at Detroit.

COLUMBUS, Sept. 27.—Wm. H. Schreiber, the absconding bookkeeper of the First National bank of this city, who robbed the bank of nearly $300,000 in 1888 and fled to Canada with a female companion, who is supposed to have assisted him in the robbery, was arrested in Detroit yesterday. His companion died in Windsor, Canada, some two months ago from dissipation and an over dose of morphine. Schreiber was enticed to Detroit by a young blonde girl, who had been engaged by a detective agency for that purpose.

Bishop Ferrand.

WINNIPEG, MAN., Sept. 27.—Bishop Farrand died at Ashabasca yesterday at the Arch Episcopal palace at St. Boniface. His death resulted from a general breaking up of the system caused by forty years arduous work among the Indians of the far northwest.

The following real estate transfers have been recorded: Peter Malone to George W. Buskirk, lots 13 and 14, Prandtiff and Miner's addition, $500; Louis B. Burdick to Julia A. Scott, north half lot 6, East Hanna street, $900.

ALL THE BIG GUNS

Will Go into the McKinley District and Try to Save the High Tariffite from Defeat.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 27.—A dispatch from Canton, O., referring to the canvass which is to be made for the re election of Major McKinley, says that among those who will take part are Messrs. Sherman, Foraker, Grosvenor, Reed, Horr, and possibly Ingalls, Frye, Hoar and Blaine; that it will be a campaign of national concern, and that the fight will be waged upon the tariff issue.

WARRING FACTIONS.

Lively Times in California About the Removal of a Court House.

DENVER, Col., Sept. 27.—A courier, who last evening arrived at Lamar, the nearest railroad station to Springfield, Boca county, reports that a second battle took place between the warring factions in Boca county Wednesday. The frame court house that was being removed from Boston to Springfield by the aid of rollers and fifteen teams, was attacked by a largely increased force of Boston citizens armed to the teeth. The Springfield men inside the building were driven from it and the horses that pulled the building were deliberately shot down and used as breast works. A second attempt to set fire to the house proved successful and the Springfield faction was routed, after several of their number were killed. The Boston crowd returned in triumph to their town. Several Springfield men are in Lamar buying up all the cartridges. This war-like attitude doubtless means a renewal of hostilities in Boca county. Springfield men threaten to besiege Boston and burn the town in retaliation.

A LEGLESS LAD.

Master Tenney Headrin' Sad Misfortune--Clarence McFadden Returns Home.

Clarence McFadden, whose right leg was amputated, will be able to leave the St. Joe hospital and will return to his home at Elkhart next Monday. The young man attended the Labor day celebration in this city September 1 and in jumping off a train his limb was caught by the wheels and so badly mangled that amputation was made below the knee.

Tenney, the eight year old son of Conductor G. A. Hendriz, of the Fort Wayne road, was conveyed from the St. Joe hospital to his home on Walton avenue to-day. The lad, with several playmates, was jumping on moving cars at the east yards, when he fell under the wheels, which passed over both his legs. Amputation of one limb above the knee and the other just above the ankle was necessary to save the boy's life. He will have artificial feet.

DEATHS AND FUNERALS.

Sad Demise of Mrs. George Wesson--Mrs. John Sterlin Sudden Death.

At 3:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon occurred the death of Mrs. George Wesson, wife of the well known member of the fire department. Cause of death, childbirth. The deceased was in her thirtieth year and was the mother of four children, the last one being stillborn. She was a devoted wife, a loving mother, and a good woman, whose death will be mourned by many friends. The funeral will take place Sunday afternoon at the Tabernacle.

The funeral of Mrs. Ivy D., wife of John Sterlin, and daughter of Professor Lipes, late of this city, will take place from the residence of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Rogers, of New Haven, on Sunday, at 2 o'clock p. m. Rev. S. A. Northrop will conduct the services. The death of Mrs. Sterlin occurred in Chicago Thursday morning and was very sudden. The interment will be in Odd Fellows' cemetery, New Haven.

HANDSOMELY REMEMBERED.

James E. Duffy Surprised by Members of the Emmett Club.

Last evening the home of James E. Duffy, 410 East Wayne street, was besieged by the members of the Emmett dramatic club, of which organization he is an active member. The surprise was complete. The occasion of the sudden appearance of so many friends was due to the fact that it was Mr. Duffy's birthday. When he had recovered from the first shock, an elegant gold watch and chain were placed in his hands as a presentation from his fellow-members of the club, and it was a fitting testimonial of their regard for him. At 11 p. m. a toothsome luncheon was served, the honors of which were well done by the young man's mother. The hours were whiled away until after midnight in games, card playing and singing.

HIS OLD LOVE.

J. B. Monning Resumes His Old Interests in the Morning Mill.

A change was made to-day in the firm of Monning & Baker, of the East Columbia street flouring and spice mills. The firm as constituted was Henry Monning and John Baker. It was announced to-day that Mr. Baker will retire to engage in business with his father, William Baker, the brother man, and J. B. Monning will enter into partnership with his brother, an interest he formerly held. The firm will be known as "J. B. Monning & Co.," as it was in past years.

CHAIRMAN A. J. YOU

Denies the Reports Concerning Anticipated Trouble on the Fort Wayne Roads.

Engineer A. J. You, of this city, chairman of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, left yesterday for Cleveland and Boston, and it seems his departure has stirred up quite a breeze in railroad circles.

The following telegram was sent to the press last night from this city:

FORT WAYNE, Ind., Sept. 27.—A. J. You, chairman of the brotherhood committee of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, has gone to Cleveland to attend a conference of that organization. He intimates that there is serious trouble brewing among the engineers and that a sensation may be developed at Fort Wayne. Matters have arisen, he says, that must tie up all the Fort Wayne roads, unless a speedy settlement is reached. Mr. You is known as one of the most conservative among the brotherhood leaders and his sensational prophecy creates considerable apprehension here.

YOU INTERVIEWED.

The following is received over our wires:

CLEVELAND, O., Sept. 27.—A. J. You, chairman of the grievance committee of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, who came here yesterday from Fort Wayne, was interviewed last evening in regard to anticipated trouble on the Fort Wayne roads.

"I am the chairman of the board of Vanderbilt lines," he said. "I come to this city on private business, and as to that dispatch, it is without foundation in fact. The grievance committees meet annually, and one of them is now in session in this city. Only routine business is being transacted."

Mr. You declared that some one was trying to injure him by circulating the report that he had intimated that the Fort Wayne roads would shortly be tied up. Mr. You left the city at 11 o'clock last night for Boston, where, it is rumored, another and more important meeting will be held.

LAY UP TREASURES

Where Moth and Rust Doth Not Corrupt. Nor Thieves Break Through and Steal.

Come and welcome to the Tabernacle of the people.

The Bloomingdale Tabernacle meetings still go on with increased interest. All are invited to attend these services.

Preaching will be held at the Nebraska Mission church to-morrow evening by J. P. Stewart. All are invited to be present.

Berry street M. E. church:—Preach-10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. M. by the pastor, Rev. W. M. VanSlyke. Sunday school 2:15 p. m.

Owing to the illness of Pastor Ernest H. Shanks, there will be no services at the church of God to-morrow. Other services as usual.

Services at Trinity M. E. church, Sunday at the usual hours, morning and evening. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. N. D. Shackelford, pastor.

Trinity English Lutheran—Service at 10:30 a. m. Evening services and afternoon services of the Sunday school will be resumed the first Sunday in October.

Services at the colored Baptist church, on Harrison street, W. C. T. U. building. Preaching 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Come and welcome. Rev. Green, pastor.

Rev. J. M. Driver will conduct the meeting at the City Y. M. C. A. at 4 p. m., city time. The Railroad department will join in this meeting. Every man in the city invited. Come!

First Presbyterian church, Rev. D. W. Moffat, D. D., pastor. Services to-morrow at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. and meeting of Society of Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m.

Levi's Oxen and Wagons will be Mr. Driver's morning theme. In the evening he will discourse on the "Obligations of Workingmen," the fifth sermon in the series, making reference to the New York Central train wreckers.

There will be preaching in the Third Presbyterian church by Rev. J. M. Boggs at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Morning subject: "Is there a God?" Evening: "The New Birth." Sabbath school at 2:00. Y. P. S. C. E. at 7:00 p. m.

Services at the Grace Reformed church to-morrow at 10:30 and 7:30. Rev. G. W. Williard, D. D., LL. D., of Tiffin, Ohio, will deliver both morning and evening sermons. The public is cordially invited to these services. A. K. Zartman, pastor.

Sunday evening Pastor Sims begins a series of lectures, with blackboard illustrations, on the prophecies of David, "The Seventy Weeks of Daniel" being the theme for lecture first. A hearty welcome to all. Baptism administered at the close of service.

Services in the Congregational church, on West Washington street, at 10:45 a. m., and at 7:30 p. m. School for Bible study at 12 m., and Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:45 p. m. Sermon themes: "The Test of Discipleship," and "Administration by Love." It is expected that a beautiful "vesper service," just ordered from Boston, will be used in the evening worship.. James S. Ainslie, pastor.

Every child in South Wayne is invited to the Mission Sunday school at the town hall, at 4 p. m.

To-morrow will be a very interesting day at the St. Paul M. E. church. The pastor, Rev. M. C. Cooper, will preach at 10:30 a. m. and in the evening at 7:30 a very interesting Sunday school entertainment will be given. Sabbath school at 2:30 in the afternoon and young people's meeting at 6:30 in the evening. A most cordial invitation is extended to the public.

Services in the Second Presbyterian church at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Morning subject: "The Persian Queen." In the evening the pastor, Rev. J. L. Leeper, will deliver the second lecture in the course, on "The Walled Kingdom." Subject: Taoism," with a prelude on ancient public works, and the present methods of locomotion in China. Y. P. S. C. E. at 7:15 p. m.

LOCAL LINES.

Emmett and party went to Elkhart.

Mrs. R. S. Taylor arrived from the north to-day.

Mrs. C. P. Cherry, of DeWald street, is suffering a relapse.

Miss Annie Copinus leaves this evening for her eastern trip.

H. H. Barons returned from a trip to Petoskey at noon to-day.

The dairymen will raise the price of milk for the winter October 1.

Mrs. Louis Romy, who was dangerously ill, is some better to-day.

President W. O. Hughart arrived in the city to-day in his special car.

Oscar C. Sanders and Cassie B. Fassler have been licensed to wed.

Mrs. Montgomery Hamilton and family returned from the north to-day.

Mr. Walker and wife, of Jefferson county, O., are the guests of James Liggett and family.

Frank Dwelly, of this city, is traveling with the "Pearl of Pekin" opera company in the east.

Eli Perkins has been secured to lecture in the Second Presbyterian church in this city on October 27.

John Hall, the young attorney, has returned from Monroeville, where he went on professional business.

John Carney, of the News job department, will leave for Ann Arbor, next Monday, to continue his studies.

J. A. Barber, Newville, Ind.; T. W. Stone, St. Louis; W. H. Lane, Louisville, are among the guests at the Randall.

The funeral of Mrs. Julia Wesson occurs to-morrow at 12:30 o'clock from the Baptist church. Interment at Lindenwood cemetery.

When Hon. R. C. Bell left New Orleans yesterday, the thermometer was smiling at him with a "90 degrees in the shade" expression.

Wm. Gorges, Cincinnati; C. A. Walter, Detroit; L. C. Butler, Chicago; Frank Wood, Indianapolis, are among the guests at the Rich.

Paul Sihler, of St. Louis, is the guest of J. F. W. Meyer and family. Mr. Sihler was a former clerk in Meyer Bros. store in this city.

The Knights of St. Charles will have their own drum corps to-morrow, while the Catholic Knights and Benevolent Legion will have the City band.

I. L. Roberts, Troy, O.; C. D. Stearns, United States navy; E. H. Nixon, New York; H. K. Scott, Angola, are among the guests at the Wayne.

Messrs. Harry Truebner, F. C. Bonewitz and wife, Miss Bonewitz and Mrs. Lauferty, of Van Wert, were in the city to hear Emmett at the Temple last evening.

Mrs. Hattie T. Tolan, of the south side, is entertaining her mother, Mrs. R. S. Skinner, and her sister, Mrs. Coleman, who arrived from Delphos, O., this afternoon.

The Boston Ideals will be at the Temple to-night. The great opera company need no words of praise from us. The Temple will be packed, for the show is the best on the road.

An interesting article, giving instructions in detail, as to the manner of voting under our new election, will be found on our inside pages to-day. Every voter should read it carefully.

The twenty-second annual convention of the 129th Indiana volunteers will be held at Auburn, Ind., on the 2d day of October. There are a number of members of the regiment living in this city.

Justice Daniel Ryan will leave for Seattle, Wash., to-night, to visit his son Will, who is an attorney there. The junior Ryan's friends will be pleased to hear that he is prospering in the western city.

The old saloon building of Chris. Shafer, just over the river, in Lakeside, is being demolished. Under the conditions of the deed given by the land company, no saloon can ever be established on that entire tract of 160 acres.

Misses Bonewitz, Lauferty and McIntosh, Messrs. Bonewitz and Conn, and Senator Saltzgaber, of Van Wert, formed a merry theater party at the Emmet entertainment Friday evening, and were the guests while in the city, of Miss Jennie Noble.

THREE OF A KIND.

The Juvenile Thieves, Davis, King and Doorn Sentenced--Schrantz Will be Sent Up Later.

This afternoon Judge Edward O'Rourke, of the circuit court, pronounced sentence upon Elmer Davis, Thomas King and John Doorn, three young criminals, who have been a menace to the safety of private property for some years past. Each prisoner pleaded guilty and was sentenced in turn to one year's imprisonment in the penitentiary.

A pal of these young thieves is Daniel Schrantz, practically the ring-leader of the gang. The boys range in ages from sixteen to eighteen years. On one occasion they served a jail sentence for robbing Kalbacher's store, on Grand street, on the heels of which they were implicated in the robbery of the residences of W. P. Cooper and C. E. Crall.

Later they broke into Kaylor's beer vault, stole several kegs of beer which they loaded onto a hand-car to transport the stimulants to a grove in the country. The hand-car was left standing on the track, nearly causing a wreck. King and Doorn, on one occasion also knocked an old man named Getz down and stole a watch from him. Schrantz, Doorn and King were arrested, too, at one time for stealing carpet rags. Schrantz will be arraigned Monday.

HARRY G. NYE.

Harry G. Nye, the young man who passed a $20 bill at Root & Co's store, was on trial in the United States court in the government building yesterday afternoon. The boy's father and Mr. Baughman, of Ada, O., were present as witnesses and United States District Attorney Chambers, of Indianapolis, prosecuted the case. He was bound over in the sum of $1,000, and not being able to give bonds was taken to Indianapolis by Marshal Dunlap.

KELLEY'S CASE.

Joseph Kelley was bound over in the sum of $200 by Commissioner Leonard to appear at Indianapolis at the next term of the United States district court. Kelley was shown to be innocent of intentionally committing a wrong.

He was examined on the charge of making a fraudulent attempt to get a soldier's pension from the government by representing that he was a member of company I, Sixty-eighth Ohio, and that he was honorably discharged at Chattanooga, Tenn., when in truth and in fact he never was a member of company I, Sixty-eighth Ohio, and was not discharged at Chattanooga. There was a James Kelly who lived at Union Grove, Grant county, the real member of company I. Both those men filed application for a pension with Powell & Fitzgerald, pension agents at Indianapolis, and that firm, after a time, dropped the real member of company I, and their subsequent correspondence was with the defendant in this case, who lives at Berne, Ind.

COURT CULLINGS.

Edward Buckley sues John C. Hamilton et al. to recover $2,500 on a foreclosure. Chas. W. Kuhne is attorney for the plaintiff.

Geo. E. Gage has filed his final report in the estate of Perley B. Gage.

Justice Ryan to-day dismissed the surety of the peace case against George Mason.

In Justice Wilkinson's court Fred Greke is charged with selling liquor without a license.

A demurrer to the complaint has been filed in the case of Julius Doriot vs. the Pennsylvania company for $10,000 damages, which comes up in the superior court.

Judge Chapin convened the superior court this morning. A small amount of court business was transacted.

Dead Lock.

CORTLAND, N. Y., Sept. 27.—The dead lock in the democratic congressional convention, for the twenty-fourth district, was broken here this morning. Governor Van Horn was nominated on the forty-fifth ballot for the long term, and John Pindar for the short term, to succeed David Wilbur, deceased.

Chicago Markets.

CHICAGO, Sept. 27.—Wheat: Sept., 96; Oct., 96½; May, $1.04@1. Corn: Oct., 48¼; May, 50½@¾; Oats: Oct., 38¼; May, 41¾@½. Pork: Sept., $9.45; Oct., $9.47½@9.50; May, $12.15. Lard: Oct., $6.02½; May, $6.80. Ribs: Oct., $5.20; May, $6.00.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 27.—Indiana—Fair Saturday and Sunday, cooler; northerly winds, becoming variable.

Mr. G. W. Fishering, of Pittsburg, has decided to accept a responsible position in the office of the Fort Wayne Furniture company. He puts aside the management of a lucrative business where he now is, to identify himself with the Brunswick folding bed. The sales of the Brunswick bed for September this year are larger than ever before in the history of the company.

George Alber, bar tender for Phillip Graf, on Lafayette street, has returned from a trip to Indianapolis.

F. G. and Frank's Choice are the only 5 cent Havanna cigars made.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger than Fiction.

W. G. VAN BUSKIRK, the master mechanic of the Terre Haute & Peoria Railroad shops at Paris, Ind., has a peculiar flower pot hanging in his door yard. This grewsome relic is made out of a human skull, and is suspended with slender chains. The brain cavity is filled with earth, and a beautiful growth of vines creeps from the empty sockets and grinning jaws. Across the forehead is painted the inscription: "To what base uses may we come at last;" and the beholder, as he gazes on this ghastly burlesque on human greatness cannot refrain from involuntarily echoing the sentiment. The skull has something of a history, being that of a theological student who committed suicide. He was interred in a small graveyard which afterward fell into disuse and decay and was finally sold for building purposes. In making an excavation the skeleton was exhumed and the skull came into Mr. Van Buskirk's possession.

A REMARKABLE manifestation of filial piety is displayed in the most recent issue of the Imperial Pekin Gazette, which contains a letter from the Governor of Chinese Turkestan, in which he tenders his resignation of his office, not on the ground of any disagreement with headquarters or of failure in administration, but solely because he is anxious to stay at home and to devote his entire time to nursing his aged grandmother. This, however, is more than matched by the Emperor of Japan, who has just caused six of the leading journalists of his capital to be sentenced to terms of imprisonment ranging from two to four years for having maligned his ancestor, the Emperor Jimmu, who reigned some six hundred years before the birth of Christ.

A PECULIAR looking reptile was captured at Cordele, Fla. It was about three feet long, of a yellow striped color, but had scales all over its body like a fish. Its eyes were exceedingly small, and an investigation of its mouth showed an entire absence of fangs, but instead small, fish-like teeth. When placed on dry land it squirmed and twisted about, but could not crawl like a snake. The conclusion of all who saw it was that it was a hybrid—half snake and half fish. Nothing like it has ever been seen before in this county, and the oldest inhabitants never knew that the waters of Gum Creek contained such a specimen of the reptile creation.

A LOAF of bread for the President was received at the White House, Washington, by express, one morning recently. It was contained in a packing case fully three feet square and a foot and a half deep, inclosing a neat walnut framed glass case, within which lay the mammoth loaf, two feet square and one thick, weighing fully fifty pounds. It was baked a rich beautiful brown, and gave forth an appetising odor. The loaf was gaily decorated with red, white and blue silk ribbons, crossed in all directions and on the corners were neat rosettes. The astonishing present came from a combined enterprise, a yeast company and a baking company.

A SPECIAL from Detroit, Mich., to the Globe-Democrat tells us of an unusual marriage and oft-complicated marriage relations, thus: "Mrs. William Robinson, of Port Huron, has married her adopted son, George Robinson. This makes his foster mother his wife, his grandmother his mother-in-law, and his foster-sisters his stepchildren. He has been the adopted son of his wife for twenty years, and the second husband shared in the first one's prosperity as his son. Being the legal father of his wife's children he is his own legal father. He is twenty-three years old, and she is forty-three.

AN almost incredible affair took place the other day in Skamokawa, says the Spokane Falls Spokesman. Frank Warren's little child was attacked and dangerously injured by a rooster. Here is the local paper's account: The bird is of Leghorn variety and very vicious, and never hesitates to attack any one that comes within his reach. The child, which is about a year and a half old, was out in the yard, when the rooster attacked her, knocking her down and inflicting with his spurs two deep gashes over the left temple, and making an ugly wound over the right eye-ball.

AT Nantes the Civil Tribunal has been called upon to decide a curious testamentary document. A rich merchant, long before his death, wrote a letter to a M. Mahe, who was a great favorite with him, in which he used the words, "At my death I leave you £5000." When the merchant died there was no mention of this legacy in the will, but M. Mahe claimed the £5000 on the ground that the words were not "I will leave you," but "I leave you." The court admitted this plea to be valid, and allowed M. Mahe's claim against the estate.

A CURIOUS wager, with fatal results, was recently decided at Siepring, in Bavaria. A notoriously strong man, named Freytag, bet that a horse could not move him from the door of his house. The horse was brought, and Freytag put his hands and feet against the door-posts, while Stern, the man with whom the bet had been made, fixed a rope round Feytag's neck. At the first pull the rope broke. A new rope having been brought, Stern piled his whip with all his might, when Freytag gave a scream and, letting go, was dragged along for some yards. His neck was broken.

THERE is a butcher boy in Seattle who travels around on horseback a great deal that attracts considerable attention. He has a dog, and that animal will perch on the horse's back and ride along the street apparently with as much ease and enjoyment as the boy himself. But when the boy wants to hitch the horse is the time the dog comes in handy. The dog is told to sit down and the horse is fastened to him, when the two animals are left, to all intents and purposes, in perfect security.

THERE is a tree at Athens, Ga., which is a property holder. In the early part of the century the land on which it stands was owned by Col. W. H. Jackson, who took great delight in watching its growth and enjoying its shade. In his old age the tree had reached magnificent proportions, and the thought of its being destroyed by those who would come after him was so repugnant that he recorded a deed conveying to it all land within a radius of eight feet of it.

IT is indeed a remarkable tale which is told from Diarbekir (Turkey in Asia) by the Turkish journal, the Tarik. During a recent tempest there were showered from the skies neither hailstones nor raindrops, but grains of millet. The inhabitants of Melessa and Mulul have gathered the grain and stored it, and are grinding it for bread. This beats the frog showers, to say nothing of green rain and red snow.

Since the death of Cardinal Newman hundreds of people have sought for locks of his hair. During the last twenty years the Cardinal was waited on every day by a hair dresser, who preserved all the cuttings of the Cardinal's hair, expecting to stimulate a demand for it upon the prelate's death. He has collected a considerable store of his hair and is now selling the relics at high prices.

P. THOMPSON, of Pine Canyon, Cal., cut a bee tree last week. In taking out the honey he found several hawk's eggs incorporated in different layers of comb. The comb had been built around the eggs in such a manner as to leave them in the center. Evidently there had been a contest as to the right of possession between bird and insect, and the latter had settled the case without recourse to the courts.

IT is not often that grain is found to grow in a man's boots, but such a case is reported. A farmer brought a pair of boots to a Guelph, Ont., to be repaired. When the shoemaker commenced operations on them he found grain growing to the length of several inches. Such is certainly a curiosity.

IN the province of Perm, in Russia, there has just passed away a remarkable person, Stefen Aberjew by name, in his one hundred and tenth year. The village priest, who has known the old man for the last thirty years, states that he had never seen him sober since his eightieth birthday. Toward the end of his life he drank over a quart of corn brandy a day. He was never ill in his life.

A COLORADO man made a reputation as a steeple-chaser the other day on the farm of Capt. F. W. Green, on White's Creek, Tenn. A fox that had been captured in a trap was turned loose in the face of a pack of hounds and a body of horsemen for a chase. The negro joined in the chase and actually outstripped both horses and dogs, and captured the fox alive with his hands.

WILLIAM HOFFMAN, of Sebewaing, has four pigs that beat anything ever seen in that locality. One has no trace of hind legs, another has no hoofs, but claws take the place of the generally thought necessary porcine appendix, and the two others have claws and toes and pretty nearly everthing else that pigs can very handily get along without.

J. S. RICKEY, of Milton, Oregon, invited a minister to dine with him. For the feast he killed a Shanghai fowl and gave it to his wife to make ready. She found the following articles in its craw: A kingbolt, a link of a logchain, a piece of steel four inches long and a clevis.

A SCHOOL girl girl in France died recently from a curious cause. At the distribution of prizes she obtained a laurel wreath colored green. She thoughtlessly put the painted leaves in her mouth and died afterward from the effect of the poison.

GOTTFRIED LAWRENCE, of Greenwood, Pa., was struck by lightning and instantly killed. The queer fact in connection with his death is that he was sitting between two other men and neither of these two men was injured in the least.

THE body of a Russian who died in McKeesport, Pa., from cigarette smoking was found to be as yellow as a sunflower because of the nicotine with which he was saturated.

ONE MILLION STAMPS.

The Device of a Swindler for Getting a Variety of Postage Stamps.

Every few weeks some one announces himself as the victim of the 1,000,000 postage stamp hoax. It is firmly believed by many people that if 1,000,000 stamps are collected and forwarded to some one a bed will be provided for an invalid boy in some hospital, or a home for an orphan will be secured, or a large amount of money will be paid.

Churches have been the special victims, and there is hardly a city in England, the United States, Australia, India or any other country that has not had several church members begging, borrowing and helping themselves to postage stamps in order to make a million that will go to clothe and feed some orphan.

The swindle originated in the brain of a postage-stamp collector at Stettin, Germany. He desired to get vast collections to sort out and sell again, and hit upon the plan to set the whole civilized world at work for him gratis. He preyed on the sympathies of the people by announcing that an orphan would be cared for in the Syrian Orphan Home for every 1,000,000 stamps sent to him. This worked well, and the next dodge was the starting of a mythical mission in China, the holy sisters of which were said to have agreed for every million stamps sent to them to save from the jaws of the crocodiles of the Yellow river at least one Chinese baby and then educate and Christianize it. The stamps were to be sent, not to Jerusalem or China, but to Munich, or Stettin. The last claim on the sympathy of the world that has been made by this German is that for 1,000,000 stamps a home for an old lady or an old gentleman will be provided in one of the three homes—one in London, another in New York and a third in Cincinnati. For 500,000 stamps a bed will be endowed in a hospital, and for 100,000 a home will be found for an orphan for one year. It is estimated that the Stettin man has collected over 100,000,000 stamps in the United States alone. One of his circulars was received by a New Havener yesterday. It is a clever dodge to get something for nothing.—[New Haven Palladium.

A Plague Among Bees.

A "nameless bee disease" has appeared during the last few years, and the bee keepers have had to lament not only depleted hives, but large numbers of diseased bees. The bees look black because of loss of hair, much as do robber bees, or old bees in the spring, and frequently make strange motions in front of the hives as though dancing or in convulsions. The disease is supposed to be due to fungoid attack. The remedy is found in superseding the queen with a healthy one, and also in having a plentiful supply of salt water close to the hives, where the bees can gain ready access to it.

Perfect Human Foods.

The New York Grocer says that the fried fishballs or the brown bread and baked beans of New England are found to contain nearly the right proportions of nutriment required to maintain the adult workingman in proper condition, according to Voit's standard.

The pease porridge, seasoned with savory herbs, in which a little bit of pork is stewed, is also consistent with that standard, as are the hog and hominy of the South in the proportion in which it is served—one peck of meal to three and one-half pounds of bacon for a week's supply.

COSTUMES FOR AUTUMN.

THREE OUTDOOR DRESSES ARE DESCRIBED.

In Each of Which Woman Appears Exalted and Radiant—Queen Fashion Plucks a Leaf from the Book of Nature—The Lower Animals Wear Their Fur All the Year Round: Therefore, Why Shouldn't Women?—Hence Look Out for All Kinds of Fur Trimming.

NEW YORK, September, 1890.

On a male friend who was criticising the frequency with which a certain fashionable lady changed her costume in the course of twenty-four hours I mildly suggested that people who dwell in glass houses shouldn't "heave rocks," as they say down South. "Come, now, Sir Censor, let us see whether the *in quoque* will not lie against you. Passing over in discreet silence your pajamas, bath robe, etc., let us begin with your breakfast jacket and slippers; then follows your business attire for the day; at three you are in your body coat and light trousers to attend a wedding, at five you make your bow in your outing suit for a game of tennis, at six we meet you at dinner in evening dress, at eight you don your uniform to attend a monthly drill of your regiment at the armory, at eleven turn up at your club in a negligee suit, and at twelve you may be found at your apartments in a smoking jacket. Within sixteen hours you have worn a smoking cap, a Derby, a silk hat, a tennis cap, a military hat and a straw hat; you've changed your shirt four times——"

"Hadn't we better change the subject of conversation?" he inquired.

To me there is nothing more enjoyable than to watch a beautiful woman as she cracks the role of butterfly and bursts into life every few hours with new wings, new grace, new glory. First, as she emerges from the white drapery of her couch, clad in the soft and clinging folds of her night dress with its lace and embroidery; then her second transformation, her *tout de lit* in thin and vapory silk, faintly pink like the first blush of morning, after which you meet her in the breakfast-room arrayed in charming simplicity—a white muslin. A deep pleating runs around the bottom of the skirts and mounts, cascade-like, up the right side. The waist is finished with the same pleating, while a large jabot collar ripples down over the bust, and a broad silk sash in two colors encircles the waist and falls almost to the pleating of the skirt. The feet are encased in kid slippers with simple floral embroidery. An hour later nillady appears on the veranda for a drive in her village cart. She is attired in a white cloth costume, skirt very straight and plain, jacket of stylish cut with large pearl buttons, and a little felt hat with the brim turned saucily up. Upon her return, Miss Papillon again bursts her shell and appears at luncheon in a cream surah, spotted with large wafers in pink, pale-blue, shale color and willow-green, arranged in stripes. Everything is cut bias. The corsage encircles the bust like an inclined plane and the material coils around the arms corkscrew like, while pink satin ribbons ornament the waist, wrists and neck. In the afternoon Miss Papillon, of course, will drive to the Casino, and now I am happy to be able to lay before you three of her outdoor dresses. Each is a work of art, and in each she appears exalted and radiant, as if she knew that the eyes of the world were upon her, which they are.

A woman's world is smaller than a man's, but it calls for just as much thought.

The first illustration after the initial sets forth a very effective dress in silver-gray peau de soie, with gold and silver embroidered galloon. The front portion of the skirt is in very finely pleated silk crepe of the same delicate gray tone. The hat is early French in shape, and serves to accentuate the delicate contour of face and head. It will be noted that the sleeves of this dress, as in fact of each of the three costumes worn by Miss Papillon, are not very bouffant or set very high on the shoulders. It is a point to be borne in mind, and may be confidently accepted as a hint from one who knows, that the days of the exaggerated bouffant are numbered.

In the second illustration this ardent but intellectual devotee of fashion wears an extremely elegant dress—a combination of heliotrope peau de soie with fleelle silk guipure. The guipure is applied in a very original and stylish manner, and the sleeves are finished with great taste. The hat, which is fleelle straw, is trimmed with heliotrope flowers and white and dark violet striped surah ribbon.

In the third and last illustration, Miss Papillon bursts upon our gaze in a costume which merits in a high degree the epithet original. But that originality doesn't prevent the dress from being a charming creation, all the same. It consists of a combination of white peau de soie, black velvet, and gray *peau de soie*, as shown in the drawings. The effect is not at all startling. On the contrary, it is an ensemble of liveliness, tempered by the minor key of the gray.

In nothing does a woman show her good taste so quickly as in a Casino toilet. It is no place for laces or diamonds, but rather for that elegant simplicity in material, cut and harmony of color which always characterizes the well-dressed woman. The well-dressed woman never indulges in tricks with color even to save herself from being obliterated for the moment by some gaudy creature in crimson and gold, buzzing about like Hackley's gilded waterfly.

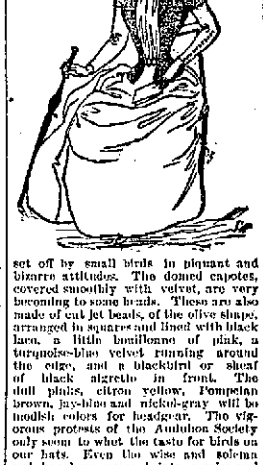
"Do you know the lady in that crimson jacket heavily embroidered in gold?" I inquired of a certain cynical male friend of mine at the Newport Casino.

"No, I don't know the lady," was his reply, "but I met the jacket last winter in Paris, at the Chat Noir."

So far as I can learn, Queen Fashion intends to take a leaf from the book of nature this autumn. She (Queen Fashion, not Dame Nature) has made a great discovery, a discovery which is almost as startling as that of the bourgeois gentilhomme who was so astonished to learn that he had been talking prose all his life. Well this discovery of Queen Fashion is that animals wear their fur all the year round, and now she is asking herself why shouldn't we do as they do. Hence, you may look out for an early appearance of all kinds of fur trimming. It will no longer be a question of weather, but simply of taste as to the kind and manner of using it. Several early autumn dresses have a narrow strip of fur at the bottom and a neckband of fur. The only objection to this early use of fur about the throat is that it will render that already dreadfully impressionable part of the body still more susceptible to draughts and changes in the atmosphere; but such a little matter as that must not be permitted to stand in the way of our following the fashions. Still a celebrated Grecian statesman lawyiver: "If men would conform to my statutes with the same blind obedience with which women follow the fashions of the day, I could govern the whole world as easily as I now govern Athens."

It is predicted that costumes of velvet and plush trimmed with fur are to be very popular the coming season. The plain light skirt falls loudly for fur borders, just as it did for frills, flounces and pleatings during the summer. Fur, too, will no doubt be a favorite garniture for cloaks and wraps this fall. The Medicis collar has already made its appearance on fur capes and it imparts a great deal of style to these garments. Long wraps will be much affected, and these will have the overcape, which adds so much to such garments.

Turning for a moment to headgear, I may say that the small capote is to maintain its vogue this coming season. Gray and dark-blue will be favorite colors for these tiny head-coverings, made up in velvet with the indispensable pouf



set off by small birds in piquant and bizarre attitudes. The domed capotes, covered smoothly with velvet, are very becoming to some heads. These are also made of cut jet beads, of the olive shape, arranged in squares and lined with black lace, a little bouillonne of pink, a turquoise-blue velvet running around the edge, and a blackbird or sheaf of black aigrette in front. The dull plums, citron yellow, Pompeian brown, jay-blue and nickel-gray will be modish colors for headgear. The vigorous protests of the Audubon Society only seem to whet the taste for birds on our hats. Even the wise and solemn owl has been pressed into service and will glare from the heads of our women at such men as may exceed the limits of discretion in their attentions to ladies in public places. The owl ought to become a very great favorite with the Boston girl, being the chosen bird of Minerva, goddess of wisdom, whereas the vain and frivolous New York woman might adopt the gaudy-plumed and self-sufficient oriole. The fighting sparrow would naturally serve as an emblem of the rugged and self-assertive English maiden, while the mavis might be appropriately adjudged to the noisy and conceited Frenchwoman, and the wise and contemplative crow be assigned to the philosophical German. Not will it be possible to do without jet in the making of these elegant and refined bonnets, not only in the shape of network but also as wired jet face or jet ornaments, jet and chenille will also be intermingled, but no novelty will be strong

enough to push the ostrich feathers out of fashion. They will be arrayed in puffs of small tips and flower-like pompons, set in front or on either side. To sum up, although the bonnets of the coming season are to be small, they will be expensive, for never before were the materials so artistically fashioned and of such a high order of excellence.—*Daisy Dart, in Chicago Ledger.*

An Unreasonable Request.

A colored lady called on a "white 'oman" for whom she had worked.

"How are you, Lotta?" said the white woman.

"Howdy do, howdy do? Got some mighty 'portan' bus'ness wid yer dis mawin'. I's gwine ter git married ter-mor' ebenin'."

"I thought you were already married."

"I wuz. I got a 'vo'ce frum my ole man. I didn't like dat man. He wa'n't my sort o' er pussun. Now, I wants ter look putty ter-mor' night, an' I wants yer to let me w'ar yer white dress."

"I shall do nothing of the kind, you good-for-nothing thing."

"Yer won't?"

"No, I won't."

"Humph, gettin' high up in de pictur's. Wore dat dress nearly ebery night las' summer, but I reckons cloze is gittin' sorter soa'ce wid yer now. Good mawnin'."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

A Hopeful Sign.

It is said that dumb pianos are coming into use for practice, and yet people can be found who don't believe the lion and the lamb will ever live together in peace.—*Ram's Horn.*

IOWA raises more corn than all the distilleries in the world can manufacture into alcohol.

THE pension rolls now bear 484,000 names, calling for annual distribution of $100,000,000.

THE PARIS MORGUE.

GRUESOME SIGHTS IN A FAMOUS FRENCH INSTITUTION.

Bodies Frozen Stiff for Future Identification—A Lugubrious Photograph Album—A Ghastly Revel.

It is difficult for the average tourist in Paris to decide which of two famous sights he will first enjoy—the Louvre or the Morgue. It is perhaps the latter that has the better patronage from foreigners.

Everything in Paris under the present government is systematized, and the political machinery, even to the smallest wheels, is so well oiled and runs so smoothly that there is little room for fancy, particularly when hard facts are encountered at every turn. The Morgue is on the island of the city, that small, picturesque bit of land, the nucleus of old Paris, and which parts in twain the turgid waters of the river Seine.

The island is the site of all the principal public buildings—the criminal courts, the Prefecture of Police and the other edifices consecrated to the administration of justice. The Morgue itself is rather a hard place to find, and when found, so insignificant that the visitor feels at once a distinct pang of disappointment. It is a low, one-storied structure, half hidden in the shadow of the great basilica of Notre Dame. In front is a small park, bright and cheery, where quaint peasant women in large, still-frilled caps, sell nosegays on fete days. Behind it is the Seine, from whose foul waters so much of its ghastly crop is plucked.

The building is fashioned after the model of a Grecian tomb with two nineteenth century wings. The main hall inside is a square room, around which, under glass cases, something like the windows of shops, are exposed the corpses, the flotsam and jetsam of Paris, which come in with the tide. The bodies are dressed in their ordinary attire, and being frozen present the appearance of models in wax. The inner room behind the showcase is used for dissecting, and also for the identification of the dead. A large leaden table on a pivot is its principal feature, on which is stretched the cadaver. The ceiling is lighted by a roof of ground glass and every facility is given for the recognition of the dead by their friends. It is here that the murderer is often brought face to face with his victim, and this small room has been the scene of many a drama. A third room behind this is arranged like a ward in a hospital. On each side of a broad pathway huge copper cylinders are placed at regular intervals, like beds of patients in a hospital. These cylinders are each provided with a freezing apparatus into which after a few days' exposition the unidentified dead are placed and immediately frozen to the consistency of stone and stored away, awaiting the great day of identification.

Whenever a body is found—either in the Seine, the streets or at a private house, when the cause of death is suspicious—the case is immediately reported to the authorities and the dead-cart brought to the scene. On arrival at the morgue the body is stripped of its clothing and placed in a species of trough lined with zinc. A double hose is immediately brought into action and the subject is thoroughly cleansed with clear, cold water. It is then examined and its exposial features noted, which, together with the time and place of finding and other details, are registered. The corpse is dressed again in its original clothes, placed in one of the receptacles and frozen.

Besides the regular registry, in which the names, marks, clothing and other means of identification are written, a photograph is taken of each subject, and these lugubrious albums are open to the public twice a week. Every person who dies in a public place is brought to the morgue. A corps of physicians are there to dissect and perform autopsies, and every means is taken to identify the dead or to trace out the cause of sudden death.

The present system is a wonderful improvement on that of other days. Mr. Blace gives a graphic and horrible description of the morgue during the first half of the century. The guardians of the dead were appointed by a low class of politicians, the office, although without salary, being self-supporting. The dead themselves were facetiously called "the boarders." Everything appertaining to the subjects was *sold*. There was a box called "The Casket of the Merchees." In this were placed the teeth and the hair of the dead, which were sold to dentists and hair-dressers. The garments were sold to old-clothes men, and the perquisites of the guardian of the dead, or "Morgner," were extremely profitable.

This is only half the story. One of the Morgueurs, who had amassed quite a fortune from his ghoulish work, gave somewhere in the thirties an entertainment in the grand hall of the Morgue. His guests were the most depraved and most distinguished members of the criminal classes in Paris. The drink which formed the chief refreshment on the occasion was brandy, known in French as "eau de vie" and baptized for the occasion as "eau de morts," from water of life to water of death. The music was furnished by instruments something like flutes made from the bones of the dead, and the drum accompaniment was beaten on skulls with parts of arms and legs. For light a novel effect was introduced. Twenty corpses which had entered a sufficient stage of decay were ranged along the walls and the eyeless sockets and mouths were lighted, the gas from the corresponding tubes burning with a force and brilliant light.

The Morgue at present is a bright example of a well-organized institution, thanks to the Republic. In the days of the Empire it was the custom to give to anyone bringing from the river the body of a person still living 15 francs; for a corpse, 25 francs. Gaffer Riderhand, in Dickens' novel of "Our Mutual Friend," was a well-known type on the Seine, and many a murder was committed for the sake of the 25 francs. Now the proportion is changed, and 15 francs is the price for the dead and 25 for the living. The garments are burned, and a well-regulated police see that there is no more unseemly traffic.

The Morgue is free. There is no charge for the burial of the dead, and the exposition of subjects is open at all times to the public. In it were placed the victims of the civil wars of 1830, 1848, 1861 and 1871, and during the siege many Prussian soldiers found their way into this gruesome museum. The Morgue is a book in itself. From its archives many thrilling romances could be written. One peculiar circumstance is, however, specially worthy of preservation. For nearly a hundred years a certain family of working people in Paris have ended their lives by suicide. From father to son, from mother to daughter, has been handed a plain gold ring, and on the finger of each has been found this trinket. It has been called the fatal ring, and only last year it made its appearance on the finger of a young man—the last of the race. The ring was buried with the corpse. The cupidity of not even the most grasping body-finder could be tempted to the post session of this ominous golden circle.—[New York World.

TAMING A FLOCK OF QUAILS.

Buckwheat and Gradual Advances Conquer the Wild Birds.

Several weeks ago Mrs. D. N. Snyder, of Jefferson township, Penn., saw a lot of quails dusting themselves under some currant bushes in the back end of her garden. The birds looked so happy and contented that she thought it would be too bad to disturb them, so she returned home without pulling the weeds out of a patch of onions that she had gone there for the purpose of doing. In an hour or so the quails had disappeared in the tall timothy of the adjoining meadow, and Mrs. Snyder scattered some buckwheat around where they had been wallowing. On the following day the birds came there again, gobbled up the buckwheat and had a good time. Every day for a week or so Mrs. Snyder scattered grain among the bushes for the quails to feed on, and the birds soon got so that they looked for food in the garden as regularly as they did for a resting place at night out in the woods, back of the big meadow lot.

One morning the kind-hearted woman forgot to throw the buckwheat, but the quails reminded her of her negligence by appearing at the usual hour and making a great fuss and noise because there wasn't any grain in the garden for them to pick up. Mrs. Snyder let the birds hunt for other kind of food that day, and for several mornings after that she didn't fail to give them a good feed of buckwheat. Then she missed a morning on purpose to see how the quails would act when they didn't find any grain near the currant bushes, watching from a second-story window for them to make their appearance.

Promptly on time the whole flock crept under the garden fence from the meadow, ran among the bushes, and began to dodge and flutter about where they had been in the habit of finding the buckwheat. When they searched long enough to learn that no grain had been put there for them, the birds piped in low tones, fluttered uneasily, scattered into the vegetable beds, and appeared to be very much disappointed. In a little while the quails gave up the search, assembled under the currant bushes, and went to dusting themselves in the soil. Mrs. Snyder counted fourteen in the flock, and then she went down stairs, got a handful of buckwheat, and tiptoed her way into the garden. When she had got as near to the quails as she could get without scaring them, Mrs. Snyder flung a handful of buckwheat toward the quiet little flock. It fell among them and they all scampered under the fence and went out of sight in a hurry. Then she threw some more of the grain on the ground where they had been, and secreted herself behind a row of pea vines. Presently one of the birds ventured to crawl under the fence into the garden. It soon found the buckwheat and set to filling its crop, and at this the other birds took courage, filed from their hiding places, and went to picking up the grain as though each was determined to get its share.

From her place of concealment Mrs. Snyder flung a handful of buckwheat into the air, so that it fell into the midst of the flock. It scared the birds a little, but they quickly resumed their feeding, and Mrs. Snyder began to whistle to them, singing more grain into the air as she whistled. That excited their curiosity just enough to make them look up for a moment, and Mrs. Snyder emptied the basin and stole away, without letting the birds see her. She fed the quails in this way for a few days, gradually got them used to her whistle and voice, and let them get sight of her by degrees. Inside of a month from the time she first saw the birds in the garden she had them so well tamed that they fluttered out of the meadow whenever she called them, ate in her presence, and did not seem to fear her at all. Since then Mrs. Snyder has taken a good deal of comfort with her strange little flock, and she said the other day that the confidence the birds have in her pays her many times over for all the trouble she has made herself in getting the wild little creatures to be as tame as they are.

Using Cats as Clocks.

Every one knows that cats can see in the dark, and the reason they can do so is because of the peculiar construction of their eyes. You may have noticed that in a moderate light the pupil or black part of pussy's eye is small and of an oval shape, while in a full glare of light it becomes narrow. Now, in the dark it expands to a circle and nearly fills the surface of the eyeball. This peculiarity of the cat's eyes is turned to account in a curious manner by the Chinese. The Abbe Huc relates that when he was traveling in China he asked his attendant what time it was. The man went over to a cat that was quietly basking in the sun, and examining its eyes told the Abbe that it was about two hours after noon, and on being questioned how he knew that, he explained that the pupils of a cat's eyes were largest in the morning and that they gradually grew smaller as the light increased, till they reached their minimum at noon; that then they began to widen again, till at night they once more became large. The good Abbe was filled with admiration for the ingenuity of a people who could use cats as clocks. But it must be admitted that this way of telling the time of day is rather a loose one and could only be trusted in very clear and serene weather, for temporary gloom or the darkness of a storm would sadly derange your four-footed clock and put it all wrong.

Women as Watchmakers.

"Now that women are making their way in almost every trade and profession in this country," said a well known jeweler, "it seems strange to me that so few of them work at watchmaking." In Switzerland, even years ago, when I learned the trade there, there were many women watchmakers. Now, in that country, there are nearly as many women in the business as there are men. But in all New York there are only four women watchmakers whom I know of, and I am reasonably well informed. One of these women lives up in Harlem, far away from the business portion of the town, and she must make, on an average, from $25 to $35 a week. I send many of the more delicate watches which are brought to me to be repaired, to her, and other jewelers do the same thing. She does good work and she lives in a quiet neighborhood. The latter is, you know, very important to a watchmaker sometimes. The jar caused by the passing of heavily-loaded trucks and by the elevated railroad and so on, is sometimes so violent down here in the business part of the town that it is almost impossible to do fine work."

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

AN INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE LESSON.

Reflections of an Elevating Character—Wholesome Food for Thought—Studying the Scriptural Lesson Intelligently and Profitably.

LESSON FOR SUNDAY, SEPT. 28.

The Sunday schools will be mainly occupied with the Quarterly Review outlined below. Along with this we give for those who desire it suggested Missionary and Temperance lessons, with brief notes on the latter.

It was wine's revelry. Wine and wantonness go well together. They were together there in Herod's lewd court, where John lost his head and the king his soul. They are together here.

When a king drinks in private it is ill enough; when he drinks before his thousands it is doubly ill. It was while he was lasting the wine that he gave command for the self-glorying exhibition of golden and silver vessels. It is right about here that most kings and potentates dismiss judgment and make fools of themselves.

The plaster of the king's palace is still a very good writing tablet. And there is a hand ready to write there the judgment of heaven against wickedness in high places. When a people by their suffrage give license to iniquity, and so become partners in evil, they need not look long to see, written against their walls, "Woe to him that buildeth a town with blood, and establisheth a city with iniquity."

QUARTERLY REVIEW.

Note—There is no better plan in the superintendent's review exercise than the use of mnemonic initials on the blackboard, the subject of the succeeding lessons being thus suggested to the minds of the scholars. The first word of the golden text, also, is generally all that is necessary to recall it to the memory of the scholars.

THIRD QUARTER.

Lesson 1. Lawful work on the Sabbath. Luke 13: 10-17.

Memory Verses. 15-17.

Golden Text: "Wherefore it is lawful to do well on the Sabbath days." Matt. 12: 12.

Lesson 2. The Great Supper. Luke 14: 15-24.

Memory Verses. 22-24.

Golden Text: "Blessed is he that shall eat bread in the kingdom of God." Luke 14: 15.

Lesson 3. Taking up the cross. Luke 14: 25-35.

Memory Verses. 27-30.

Golden Text. "Whosoever doth not bear his cross and come after me cannot be my disciple." Luke 14: 27.

Lesson 4. Lost and Found. Luke 15: 1-10.

Memory Verses. 4-7.

Golden Text. "There is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repentoth." Luke 15: 10.

Lesson 5. The Prodigal Son. Luke 15: 11-24.

Memory Verses. 17-20.

Golden Text. "Father, I have sinned against heaven and before thee." Luke 15: 18.

Lesson 6. The rich man and Lazarus. Luke 16: 19-31.

Memory Verses. 25, 26.

Golden Text. "How hard is it for them that trust in riches to enter into the kingdom of God!" Mark 10: 24.

Lesson 7. The Ten Lepers. Luke 17: 11-19.

Memory Verses. 15-17.

Golden Text. "Were there not ten cleansed? but where are the nine?" Luke 17: 17.

Lesson 8. Prevailing Prayer. Luke 18: 1-14.

Memory Verses. 13, 14.

Golden Text. "He that humbleth himself shall be exalted." Luke 18: 14.

Lesson 9. Entering the Kingdom. Luke 18: 15-30.

Memory Verses. 15-17.

Golden Text. "Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child shall in no wise enter therein." Luke 18: 17.

Lesson 10. Jesus and Zacchaeus the Publican. Luke 19: 1-10.

Memory Verses. 7-10.

Golden Text. "The Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost." Luke 19: 10.

Lesson 11. Parable of the Pounds. Luke 19: 11-27.

Memory Verses. 12, 13.

Golden Text. "Unto every man which hath shall be given." Luke 19: 26.

Lesson 12. Jesus Entering Jerusalem. Luke 19: 37-48.

Memory Verses. 37, 38.

Golden Text. "Blessed be the King that cometh in the name of the Lord." Luke 19: 38.

TEMPERANCE LESSON.

Daniel 5: 1-6.

1. Belshazzar the king made a great feast to a thousand of his lords, and drank wine before the thousand.

2. Belshazzar, while he tasted the wine, commanded to bring the golden and silver vessels which his father Nebuchadnezzar had taken out of the temple which was in Jerusalem; that the king and his princes, his wives and his concubines, might drink therein.

3. Then they brought the golden vessels that were taken out of the temple of the house of God which was at Jerusalem; and the king and his princes, his wives and his concubines, drank in them.

4. They drank wine, and praised the gods of gold, and of silver, of brass, of iron, of wood and of stone.

5. In the same hour came forth fingers of a man's hand, and wrote over against the candlestick upon the plaster of the wall of the king's palace, and the king saw the part of the hand that wrote.

6. Then the king's countenance was changed, and his thoughts troubled him, so that the joints of his loins were loosed, and his knees smote one against another.

MISSIONARY LESSON.

Luke 21: 1-4.

1. And he looked up and saw the rich men casting their gifts into the treasury.

2. And he saw also a certain poor widow casting in thither two mites.

3. And he said, Of a truth, I say unto you that this poor widow hath cast in more than they all;

4. For all these have of their abundance cast in unto the offerings of God; but she of her penury hath cast in all the living that she had.

Next week—"Parable of the Vineyard." Luke 20: 9-19.

What Mrs. Grundy Says.

That prejudice against paper-covered novels appears to have died out.

That the most exasperating people are those who cannot be snubbed.

That a civilian, in the eyes of an army officer, is not of much consequence.

That it is the hardest thing in the world for some rich people to be polite.

That many a time and oft a girl is known by her treatment of the aged.

That gambling at the race-tracks becomes more and more a national sin.

That the standard of morality in most fashionable circles is very low.

That the public is weary of the predictions of amateurs about the weather.

That marriages of convenience sometimes turn out to be most inconvenient.

That the business man who does not talk shop on vacation is the exception.

STORY OF TURKEY-EGG.

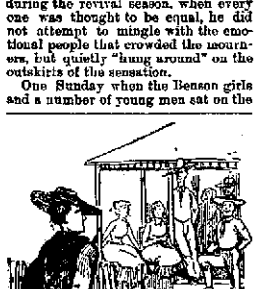
ALL THE GIRLS AND BOYS MADE FUN OF HIM.

But He Possessed Other Qualities Which in the End Enabled Him to Triumph Over His Rivals and Marry the Girl He Loved.

BY OPIE P. READ.

NEAR the Ouachita River, in Arkansas, there once lived a gaunt, ungainly, and freckled-faced boy named Phil Anderson, but he was not permitted to enjoy the simple pleasure of bearing his name, for he was so freckled that every one persisted in calling him Turkey-Egg. Every girl in the community made fun of him, and all the boys jeered at him, but he was but little concerned, seemingly, for he had the respect of the men—a respect which sober muralism ever pays to industry. Early at morning, when the grass was blazing with dew, when the daylight twitter of the birds had hardly ceased in the trees, "Turkey" could be seen plowing his corn. He made no attempt to go into society, and even during the revival season, when every one was thought to be equal, he did not attempt to mingle with the emotional people that crowded the mourners, but quietly "hung around" on the outskirts of the sensation.

One Sunday when the Benson girls and a number of young men sat on the



"TURKEY STALKED ON UP TO THE PORCH."

porch, Lem Chidister, looking down the road, suddenly exclaimed:

"Wall, if yander don't come ole Turkey-Aig."

"An' he's comin' right up to the house, too," said Sallie Benson, the handsomest girl in the Ouichita bottoms. "I wonder how he mustered up courage enough to come."

Turkey stalked on up to the porch. The boys began to laugh; the girls giggled. "Hello," said Lem, "whicher way this here bright mornin'? We all 'lowed that you liked plowin' so well that you would furgit when Sunday come."

Turkey yawned and sat down on a bench.

"Did you come to see paw?" Sallie asked.

"No, I come to see you," Turkey answered.

The girls screamed and the boys roared. Sallie flushed scarlet.

"You've come to see me!" she exclaimed, rather indignantly.

"That's what I 'lowed."

"What do you want to see me for?"

"'Cause I'm 18 year old to-day."

"But what difference does that make?"

"Good deal of difference. I jest happened to think how old I was to-day, an' it hit me, it did, that it was

"THERE ENSUED AN VIGOROUS A FIGHT AS ANY OF THEM HAD EVER SEEN."

time that I war a-lookin' around for a chunk of a wife."

"Go on away from here, you good-for-nothing thing!" the girl screamed.

"'Lowed to go atter I seed whether or not you was agreeable."

"Well, I'm not, I can tell you that; an' farther more, if you don't go way from here, I'll have paw come out an' see to you."

"Wall," he said, getting up and stretching himself, "reckon I'd better be shovin'."

Sallie was so teased after this that she was afraid to appear in company. It was thought the best joke that had ever been sprung on the community.

One Sunday, several months later, Sallie and Lem Chidister, while on their way to church, stopped in the creek to let their horses drink. Lem was on the point of saying something tender, when some one called out: "Hello, thar."

Looking up they saw Turkey-Egg sitting in the forks of a tree.

"Don't pay any attention to him," said Sallie.

"Mint as well," Turkey replied. "Mebbe yer well listen to a feller when he asks you to marry him. I have come to the conclusion that I love you. I think that you would make a fust-rate chunk of a wife, an' I want you to set the day when you will marry me."

"Lem," said the girl, "I wish you would git down an' whup that feler."

"All right," Lem answered. "Say" (addressing Turkey), "git down outen that tree while I'm hitchin' my hoss."

Turkey climbed down; Lem hitched his horse. Then there ensued as vigorous a fight as any of them had ever seen, and when Lem, with his nose still bleeding and with his eyes bulged out, mounted his horse, Turkey remarked: "When you want a leetle more, I reckon you know whar to find me."

When the bruised lover had wiped the blood off his nose and had arranged his eyes, he asked Sallie to marry him.

"No," the girl answered, "I can't marry a man that will let a freckled-face thing whip him."

Several weeks later Sallie was walking along a road, returning from a visit to a neighbor, when Turkey stepped from behind a tree.

"What air you doin' here?" the girl indignantly asked.

"I'm a lookin' an' a scrapin' to the puttiest girl in the world," he answered.

"Well, I want you to go on away an' let me alone."

"Ef wimin was let alone they would starve to death," he rejoined.

"I wouldn't."

"Yes, you would, 'cause you air too putty to work. I think that sich wimin as you ought to be treated jest like a blooded hoss—oughtenter work none."

"Thar ain't many men that thinks they oughtener work none," she answered.

"I know that, but you bet I'm one. Say, when air you goin' to marry me?"

"Never, you goose, you."

"Huh, er good big change from a turkey to a goose. Say, down in my bottom fiel', right up in the corner of the fence, right up under a box elder bush, thar is a flower that I call Sallie. Every day I fetch water in my hat an' pour it on the beautiful thing, an' I allus say that when the frost comes an' kills it thar will be another flower still puttier settin' right by my fire. Hellos, yander comes Luke Barker. I reckon you 'lowed he would be along here."

"Yes, I did," she answered.

"Why don't you make this feller go away?" Luke asked, when he had come up and spoken to the girl.

"I can't," she answered.

"But I can."

"Then make him."

Luke seized Turkey; Turkey grabbed him, slammed him against the ground, and then, when he got up, kicked him out of the road. That evening, when Luke went over to Benson's and asked Sallie to be his wife, she answered: "No, I won't marry a man that lets a freckled-face feller whip him."

The season began to grow sober; the leaves were growing yellow. Sallie sat on the gallery where the sunlight fell. Looking down the road she saw Turkey coming. He slouched into the yard and sat down on the steps of the porch.

"Mornin'," said he. The girl merely nodded. "Say," he remarked, after a moment's silence, "the leaves on that flower air beginnin' to curl up. It didn't relish the water I give it yistidy."

"Well, what air you goin' to do about it?" she asked.

"Git another flower an' put it on the hearth by the fire whar the frost wont bite it."

"Where air you goin' to git the flower?".

"Right here. Air you ready to go with me? A Justice of the Peace is a waitin' fur us."

"I believe I will go with you, because it's so awful odd," she answered.

When the cold weather came, the firelight in Turkey's house shone upon a beautiful flower.

Happiness.

Happiness is the great aim of all mankind and for which all are forever striving; and yet how few there are who know when they have obtained it!

The healthy, care-free boy longs for the time when he will be grown a man, and pictures in his youthful mind the happiness he will enjoy when he is forever free from parental control. When the years have rolled past, and he finds himself what he has so ardently wished for, he pauses, and, upon taking a retrospective view, he as ardently longs for the joys, the happiness and, alas! too often for the innocence of childhood. Oh! how many of us old, care-worn, sin-scarred and tough-hearted specimens of the "genus homo" would give all we have toiled, schemed and sinned for, since we arrived at man's estate, to be again innocent children, and allowed the inestimable pleasure of a good, all-night glorious sleep, such as we used to enjoy when we were boys. Oh, for the days long gone, in recollection so vivid, in which we watched the gap all day long, sitting in the corner of the old wooden fence under the shade of the old elder bush, while we manufactured wonders of whistles from green paw paw bark, and cut our fingers with the new Barlow knife which papa bought for us on the Saturday before.

We can shut our eyes now and see the old barn, the pump at the roadside, with the horse trough near by; the wagon shed, granary and corn-crib combined; the half-finished wheat rick and, beyond all these, the dwelling with its log walls neatly painted and whitewashed—the very personification of that cleanliness which is next to godliness. And last, but not least, the old ash hopper, under which we used to play "house" with our little sister, before we got big enough to go to school and "mind the gap." And the closing of our eyes seems to have opened our ears, for we can hear the cackling of the hens, who seem to be holding a convention over some newly laid eggs in the barn, and the steady "thud-thud" of the loom at the house gives early promise of some new copperas-colored pants. Now we hear the "shack," "shack" of the wagon coming, for the fourth time, well laden from the wheat field, and, as it nears the gap, there breaks forth from the house that which to boys is the sweetest of all music—"the dinner horn."

Could we have but realized how happy we were then, we surely would have been contented; but such realization could not be, and the only difference which time has wrought in our thoughts on the subject is, that then we looked forward to find happiness, whereas now we look backward, and our happiest moments now are spent in a retrospective contemplation of the happiness which we enjoyed at a time when we did not realize it.

How it softens the heart to recall those old days, and while I know that, in this world, happiness always seems to be either ahead or behind us, I do hope that in the world to come we may be allowed the happiness of again living over our boyhood days, and fully realizing their pleasures at the time.—*Caspar Cringle, in Detroit Free Press.*

Quite Likely.

Symkins—Don't you think, Mrs. Snobkins, that I tried to kiss my wife at the kitchen door to-night, as I was leaving, and——

Mrs. Snobkins—Of course she did not object.

Symkins—Object? I'd told say she did! She said that she didn't want people to be mistaking her for the hired girl.—*West Shore.*

TORTURING THE HORSE.

A FEW WORDS CONCERNING CHECK-REIN BARBARITY.

It Is an Unaccountable Mistake in Horseshoe Invention and Ought to Be Abolished Forever—Its Growing Unpopularity—Condemned by Veterinary Surgeons.

IN this age of civilization and land of the Christian religion, in this and other cities claiming advanced intelligence, daily and hourly, in the most crowded and most fashionable thoroughfares, can be seen exhibitions of cruelty to animals that would shock the most savage Indian of our plains, or the wildest Arab of the desert.

I refer to that infernal instrument of torture, the check-rein for horses. I say infernal—it is the only word admissible that is sufficiently expressive. The use of the check-rein is a standing arraignment of those who permit its attachment to the harness of the animals they own, as it is also an evidence of their thoughtlessness, cruelty, or ignorance; if they are not ignorant on the subject their crime is the more atrocious. Hour after hour, day after day, they inflict upon noble animals a torture, the like of which, applied to themselves, would render them howling maniacs in ten minutes' time. And this is done for the sake of "style," because it is "the fashion."

UNTRAMMELED BY CHECK-REIN AND FREE FROM BLINDERS THE HORSE IS BRAVE.

The poor and ignorant, the "lower classes," are not the gross offenders in this outrage; the guilty ones are the "top," the "quality." Their well-fed, well-groomed steeds stand before church-doors, suffering in silent misery, only by impatient pawings and champing of the bit telling of their agony, while the owner kneels on padded stool (mindful of self-comfort even when praying), to worship Him who taught that "the merciful man is merciful to his beast." They are conveyed

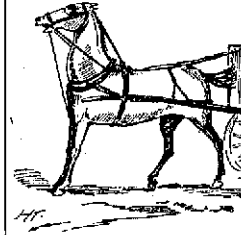
NATURAL AND BEAUTIFUL.

in cushioned carriages to philanthropic meetings for the alleviation of distress of every character, the conversion of heathen who do not want to be converted, the suppression of all kinds of outrages; and leave at the doors of the hall the outward and visible animated evidences of their own lack of common humanity. This is strong language; were I to say what I think on this subject, 'twould batter the type—this paper would refuse to publish it.

A tightened rein is useful; it is a steady support to the animal's head from a distinct and intelligent source—the driver. That abomination of abominations, the check-rein, is an unyielding, agonizing fastener of the animal's head to his shoulders, bearing hardest on the most delicate, sensitive portion of the horse—his mouth. The horse raised and driven or ridden by a humane man can be guided, through pressure on the mouth, with a piece of strong thread.

Humanity aside, the use of the check-rein is productive of disease. It leads to distortion of the windpipe to such a degree as to impede the respiration ever afterwards, to excoriation of the mouth and lips, and perhaps of the muscles of the face.

If a horse in pulling a load, light or heavy, has his head held up and in, he cannot throw his weight into the collar, and is hindered from giving his



UNNATURAL AND CRUEL.

body that position which is the most natural and effective. He has to pull by the strength of his muscles only; the weight of the body is lost, and so much pulling force is thrown away. What remains is exerted at a great expenditure of the horse's power and health, to say nothing of his comfort. The consequence is that his limbs and muscles become strained and distorted; his knees are bowed forward and his hocks backward. If a man pulls a load by a strap across his shoulders, he bends his head and chest forward, and relieves his legs; he pulls with his weight. A horse does the same—when he can, and ought always.

The confinement of the head in an unnatural, constrained position, while the heart and lungs are excited by action or work, hinders the breathing and the circulation of the blood in the head, makes the horse miserable and irritable, his head aches, he becomes restless or violent, and the fool or brute of a driver punishes him. The muscles of his neck are on a constant strain, to relieve this he must rest the weight of his head on the rein, thereby his mouth is violently stretched and he exchanges one agony for another.

This is the testimony of Dr. Kitching, an eminent English writer on horses, and about five hundred veterinary surgeons of Great Britain have indorsed his opinion by signing a paper condemning in strongest terms the use of tight check-reins.

Whether the horse has work to do, weight to draw or carry, or is galloping or running of his own free will, nature tells him not to throw his head up and backward towards his tail, but forward and down, so as to give the force of his weight to what he has to do. Nature never intended a large and heavy animal like the horse to perform his work by the strain of muscles only, or chiefly, but by the power of weight as a rule, assisted by the

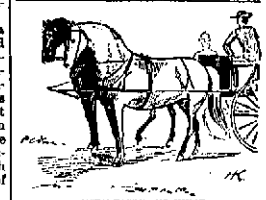
TORTURED BY THE CHECK.

strength of muscle as the exception, when extra resistance is to be overcome.

Women are much to blame in this matter, women who admire a horse because "he carries his head so stylishly." I hope that they are ignorant of the torture with which that "style" is purchased. I hope they will learn better and inaugurate a crusade having for its object the abolishment, the extinction of the check-rein. I would have every policeman in the land instructed, authorized, ordered to cut the tight check-rein on every unfortunate horse tortured by the barbarism, the owner of the animal severely punished, be he a moneyed king of the earth or some thoughtless human donkey aping the "style" of those he considers his betters. The preacher could occasionally, to advantage, drop doctrinal discussions and appeals for foreign missions and discourse most feelingly, if they studied the subject of the check-rein, on that sound text: "The merciful man is merciful to his beast," to the edification, possibly to the conversion and reform, of their wealthy, "enlightened, and tender-hearted" pew-holders.

An eminent authority, the "London Horse-Book," in discussing the check-rein atrocity, uses the following language:

"The horse is often prevented from throwing his weight into the collar by a tight check-rein—a useless and painful incumbrance, introduced by vanity, and retained by thoughtlessness amounting to cruelty. Few of the London cab-drivers use check-reins, knowing them to be inconsistent with proper work; and when one is observed,



UNCOMFORTABLE—NO CHECK.

it will invariably be found to be on some poor animal, whose wearied and haggard appearance is attempted to be disguised by this instrument of torture.

"The check-rein is, in nearly every case, painful to the animal and useless to the driver. Because, it fastens the head in an unnatural posture; and, as the horse's shoulder and head fall together, cannot be of any real support in case of stumbling.

"When, from some defect in the animal, or other cause, the check-rein is used, it must be slackened. Because, in addition to the easier position of the neck, a greater portion of weight can be thrown into the collar, especially going up hill, thus saving a great and unnecessary expenditure of muscular power.

"There is an important difference between a tight check-rein and a tightened rein, although not generally understood. The first is injurious, and cannot help the horse, while the latter is often useful. Because, the latter is a steady support to the animal's head from a distinct and intelligent source—the driver; whereas, the former is only the horse's head fastened to his own shoulders. That the check-rein is inconsistent with the action of the horse's head is clearly shown by the fact that, when a horse falls, it is always broken. ALEX. DUKE BAILIE.

CHICAGO, ILL.

FOR some years a record of storms, magnetic disturbances, etc., has been kept at the Berlin postoffice. The result shows that underground wires are much less disturbed by magnetic storms than overhead wires, while, on the other hand, accidents from lightning are much less serious in towns where the overhead system prevails.

A PERMANENT commercial museum, containing specimens of the natural products and manufactures of Poland and a bureau of information for Russian and foreign merchants has been established at Warsaw.

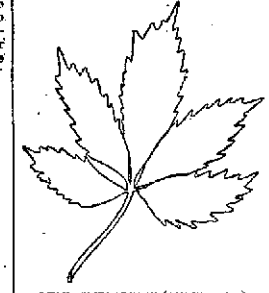
VINES TO BE SHUNNED.

How to Distinguish Poisonous from Harmless Shrubs—Poison Ivy and Poison Oak.

AT this season of picnics, vacations, and rambles in the country, thousands of women and children, and some men, become poisoned by contact with or the exhalations from poison ivy and poison oak. Apropos of this subject, Dr. E. M. Hale, of Chicago, contributes the following to the *Inter-Ocean:* "The poisonous effects of both (ivy and oak (rhus tox. and R. ven.) are often very distressing, and so severe as to disable the victim from work for a long time.

People could easily distinguish these poisonous shrubs and vines if they would learn the difference in appearance. Children should be early taught to tell the harmless woodbine from the ivy. They have but to remember that the woodbine or Virginia creeper has five leaves, while the poison ivy has but three. I send you drawings of all three:

This vine (the leaf in illustration one-third actual size) is not poisonous.



LEAF OF WOODBINE (AMPELOPSIS).

Old and young leaves of poison ivy (rhus tox.). The older leaves are bluntly serrated; the young leaves have their edges smooth.

This illustration shows the leaves and stem of poison oak or poison sumach (rhus venenata). The edges of

POISON IVY.

these leaves are not notched. The stem is bright red and the leaves are much smaller than those of the common sumach.

The rhus aromatica resembles rhus tox. so nearly that it is difficult for a novice to see the difference. This species emits a pleasant odor when

POISON OAK.

bruised and the berries are very sour. It has no poisonous effects.

Was Indignant.

A man wearing a number of badges went into a Chicago saloon, kept by a German, and, calling the proprietor, said:

"I had come in here to take a drink at your bar, but I have discovered that I should not patronize you."

"Vell, how vas dot?"

"Because, upon looking round after coming in, I see that you have an awning made in imitation of the flag of my country. It is a shame, sir; a miserable shame. I fought for that flag—fought for it while you were doing the work of a slave in an oppressed empire. I stood in trenches knee deep in water, watching for the enemy, while you occupied a bed of straw in your master's stable. Now you come to this blessed country, where there is no slavery, and, with the freedom which we grant you, get money enough to start a saloon; and how do you repay this country for the chance it has given you? The first thing you do is to take the blessed emblem of the republic and use it for an awning. I say it is a shame, and, furthermore, I say that you are an ingrate—a man that has no heart of appreciation."

The German was staggered.

"Vy, mein frient, I no thought me of dot. I don'd wander brink de vlag of de goundry in disgraze."

"But you have done it. Look at that awning."

"Mein frient, let me dell you dot I meind no harm. I hebe you will not hold id against my house."

"How can I help it?"

"I dell you. You have somedings mit me—bottle wine."

"All right; as you seem to be penitent I'll join you."

When the fellow had gone, the German stood for a time with his elbows on the bar, and then, musing, said:

"I do belief dot man haf made a fool of myself."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

CAN it be said that a young man is heartless just because he has given his heart to a beautiful maid?

"Old Ironsides."

The frigate Constitution (Old Ironsides), that stands at the head in the list of honor of the ships of America's early naval history, is now a receiving ship at the navy yard at Portsmouth, N. H. There are not many men who have not recited in their school days Oliver Wendell Holmes' tribute to the gallant old vessel, beginning:

Ay, tear her tattered ensign down!
Long has it waved on high:
And many an eye has danced to see
That banner in the sky.

"Old Ironsides" was built in Boston in the years 1791-7, under a law approved by Washington March 27, 1794, and was launched on the 20th of September, 1797. The list of her captains contains the names of Nicholson, Talbot, Preble, Decatur, Rogers, Hull, Bainbridge and others—men renowned for nautical skill, bravery and devotion to their country, and no one of whom ever brought defeat or dishonor upon the gallant craft intrusted to his command.

Her first gun at an enemy was discharged August 3, 1801, when an attack was made on the American squadron then in the Mediterranean Sea by the Tripolitan forts. In 1812, shortly after the declaration of war with England, the Constitution met and captured the British ship Guerriere, an action that will ever be memorable in the records of naval warfare. The Constitution was under command of Capt. Isaac Hull, with a crew of 300 men, while the Guerriere was commanded by Capt. J. R. Dacres, with 400 men. Both Captains had met socially before the war, and had then discussed the merits of the two vessels. When they spoke of what would happen if, in the event of war, they should come into collision, Hull said: "Take care of that ship of yours, if I ever catch her in the Constitution." Dacres laughed, and offered a handsome bet that if they ever did meet as antagonists his friend would find out his mistake. Hull refused a money wager, but offered to stake on the issue a hat. Years after, when the conjectured encounter did occur, and when, after a desperate fight, the English frigate became a total wreck, Capt. Dacres came on board the Constitution and offered his sword to his captor, "No, no," said Hull, "I will not take a sword from one who knows so well how to use it, but I'll trouble you for that hat!"—*Boston Herald.*

Shakey Dinkleman Gets an Exercise Machine for the Old Man.

When Mr. Spelmeyer came over to borrow the stepladder from Mr. Dinkleman, the other morning, the old fellow let him have it without a murmur, and in reply to Jakey's look of inquiry he said:

"Shakey, I find ond somedings. One goot durn deserves anoder. Spelmeyer do somedings for me, so I do dot by him, see?"

Jakey said that he did.

Two hours later the dutiful son came into the store with a little box and laid it down on the counter.

"Vot is dot, Shakey?" asked his mother.

"Some exercises for de old man," he replied.

He opened it then and explained that it was a galvanic battery—one of the kind on which the power is increased or lessened by turning a crank.

"I feel nervous to-day," yawned the senior Dink as he drew near the counter, and then, as his eye rested on the machine, he asked: "Vot is dot, Shakey?"

"Dot is to take avay vot is nervousness called."

"How is dot, eh?"

Jakey explained, and the next instant the old man's hands were pressed around the handles of the wires leading to the batteries. Jakey gave the handle a slight turn. His father's face twisted.

Jakey turned the handle a little more, and the old man's hands jumped up and down, while his wife looked at him and laughed. "Dot is enough, Shakey," he stammered, as the good son gave him a little more of the power. But Jakey didn't stop. He just went right on turning that handle, and his father grew red in the face and yelled like a Sioux Indian.

"By Shapiter, Shakey. If you don't stop dot dings I kick dot dam lightning factory to Hoboken. Mine God, I am burning. Rebecca, save me." And as Jakey turned off the current and dodged behind a packing box his father sank limp and mad on the floor.

"Oh, Shakey, you are von bad boy," he groaned. "You most kill your poor fader. Vot for you turn dot machine so much?"

"You know vot you say dis morning?"

"Vot is dot?"

"You good turn deserves anoder, don'd it?"—*New York Mercury.*

He Wanted a Wife.

While Kate Cummings sat on her father's mowing machine, at the farm up in Winnebago County, Wisconsin, cutting the late clover for seed, she won the heart of Rufus Sloan, a farmhand. Rufus had a pitchfork and was tossing the hay where the sun had cured it sufficient to demand a turning. He knew all about that, and could save clover for feed or seed equal to any man in the county, but he didn't know as much as a child about winning a woman's heart. Every time Kate came around, driving the team steadily and pushing the sickle a little farther into the standing grain, Rufus would throw kisses to her and bestow other little attentions upon her. She did not like that, and said so. Rufus asked her to stop the horses, as he had something to tell her. She complied, and then he said he wanted a wife and offered her the proposition. She refused him with scorn, and he jabbed her with the pitchfork. Kate screamed and the horses started. Rufus, in the hurry of avenging unrequited love, got on the wrong side of the mower, and bounded like a deer when he heard the rattley-clip of the sickle-bar right behind him. Kate saw her advantage and she chased him around the field, screaming that she would mow him down and cut his legs off with the machine. She had a fair field and no favor, and if there had not been an occasional stump in the way she would have undoubtedly done as she threatened. After Rufus had raced around in front of that mowing machine for about half an hour he managed to reach a fence and escape. He was arrested and tried for assault, and Kate brought her wounds, left by the tines of the pitchfork, and had the pleasure of seeing the young man sent to jail.

THE time may come when politics will mean all that is noble and good; when a small boy will break an apple in two and give his little sister the bigger half; when a tramp will work and a stray dog won't bite; but the day will never dawn when a fly can tickle a drowsy man's nose without making him jump.

MAHITABLE JONES.

BY OTIAS MIDSUMMER.

Mahitable Jones,
With sad bemoans,
Bewailed at fate's desiring,
For lacked she some things,
A pair of wings
To reach a height inspiring.

And so there she sat
Thus sorrowing at,
Its frame about her standing,
While back her wee feet,
Then washed complete,
Were outside on the landing.

But scarcely the thought
Had unbelief wrought,
And scarce the feet were resting,
Ere came a fat man,

"FROM OFF THE CHAIR SHE TILTED."

As such like can,
With laughter, jokes, and jesting.

"Ha, ha!" said there then
This fat of men,
"The weather is propitious
For such rare displays
These pleasant days:
The scene, too, is auspicious."

Then jerked she her feet
Beneath the seat
Whereon she sat and wilted,
So sorry was o'er
For what he'd seen,
From off the chair she tilted.

Then gathered he more
From off the floor
Than feet and their annexing,
But first at the head
The feet instead—
The trial was perplexing.

And soon thus again,
With might and main,
As strove he, tugged and sweltered,
Upright she there sat
The doorway at,
Her feet again unsheltered.

And there, too, then that
Gay man of fat
Sat on the chair her under,
And stroked he her hair
And rocked the chair,
As rent his heart asunder.

Then dreamed she there dreams
Of what it seems
The flights were to her notion.
She thought that her toes
Were wings, and those
Her soul were giving motion.

Said she: "Oh, I'm glad
Dear John is mad,
And I know what will please him—
Such winglets as those"
(She moved her toes),
"And me to hug and squeeze him."

Then sniffed he a smole
That tore a hole
Athwart the rascal's gizzard,
For way he not John
She sat upon—
Dear John from "a to izzard?"

Then clasped her about
With arms so stout
It set her sides to aching,
When wakened her eyes

"IT SET HER SIDES TO ACHING."

In glad surprise
At liberties he was taking.

Mahitable Jones,
With sad bemoans,
Bewailed no more desiring,
For lacked she no things,
No pair of wings
Her feet had been inspiring.

CHICAGO, ILL.

Want of Self-Confidence.

There are some who never seem to believe themselves capable of anything; they see others press forward to attempt and achieve, and shrink back into a despoiling inactivity. Having no faith in themselves, they undertake nothing and effect nothing, says the New York *Ledger.* If they are convicted of some fault or bad habit they have so little hope of being able to cure it that they scarcely make an effort. If some avenue of usefulness or honor opens up before them they draw back, almost sure that they should not succeed, and decline to enter. If some duty presses urgently upon their conscience they try to quiet its promptings by pleading inability. Thus their lives pass away in useless ness, their faculties do not develop or their characters improve, their abilities are wasted, they dwindle into insignificance, and all this, not for lack of power, but for the want of a confidence and courage that would set that power into good practical working order.

Hard to Tear Himself Away.

"I had hoped, darling, that as your husband I might live and die happy, but now it cannot be. To-night we must part and part forever. You will never see me again. I am going far, far away."

"Now, you frighten me, Edward; do not talk thus. What should part us?"

"Ha! ha!" he laughed bitterly and smiting his forehead. "Would it were not so. But all regrets are vain. We part to-night forever."

"Oh, Edward! Why, why?"

"Simply because the boss has engaged an expert to start to-morrow on examining the books of account."

AN investigation into the frequency of mist, by Dr. Cremser, of Berlin, has proven somewhat unsuccessful on account of lack of recorded observations. He finds, however, that the maximum amount of mist—except at such stations as those on the coast of the North Sea, on islands, and on mountains—occurs in the months of November and December. About 70 per cent. of the year's mist, as a rule, falls in autumn and winter, 20 per cent. in spring, and 10 per cent. in summer. Mountain stations have the greatest number of misty days. In winter mist is most frequent in the morning, and in summer occurs only in the morning.

PARISIAN MILLINERY

AND CLOAK HOUSE,

26 CALHOUN ST.

Grand Opening

OF THE LATEST

Paris & London

FASHIONS

—IN—

Millinery

—AND—

Cloaks!

WEDNESDAY,

THURSDAY,

FRIDAY,

SATURDAY,

Oct. 1, 2, 3, 4.

Everybody is Invited to Come.

VICTOR E. WOLF,

26 Calhoun St.

Closing Out!

Retail Department

At Cost!

And below cost prices, as we go into the wholesale business exclusively. Everything to be closed out in the

NEXT SIXTY DAYS

—ALL OUR—

Furniture, Carpets,

Stoves, Glassware,

Tinware, Notions,

Novelties, Toys, etc.

On the retail floor to go at a great sacrifice; also the remainder of an $18,000 stock of hats which we will sell from 25c. to $1.00. Our price will surely surprise you. Call and see the reductions; we will only sell what goods we have and if you don't call in time you cant expect to get the cream of the bargains.

"THE

FAIR,"

41 and 43 East Main Street.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. K. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 27, 1890.

OUR CIRCULATION.

STATE OF INDIANA, ALLEN COUNTY, SS:
Personally appeared before me, clerk of the Allen circuit court, Jos. F. Ervin, business manager of THE FORT WAYNE SENTINEL, who makes oath that the actual number of copies of THE DAILY SENTINEL delivered to subscribers and sold to newsboys and news agents, during the week ending Saturday, Sept. 13, 1890, was as follows:

Monday, Sept. 8	[illegible]
Tuesday, Sept. 9	2,793
Wednesday, Sept. 10	2,963
Thursday, Sept. 11	2,782
Friday, Sept. 12	[illegible]
Saturday, Sept. 13	2,847
Total for the week	[illegible]
Average for the week	[illegible]

[Signed.] JOS. F. ERVIN.
Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 15th day of Sept. 1890. JACOB J. KERN, Clerk.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

Judge Supreme Court—Joseph A. S. Mitchell.
Secretary of State—Claude Matthews.
Auditor of State—John O. Henderson.
Treasurer of State—Albert Gall.
Attorney General—Alonzo G. Smith.
Clerk Supreme Court—Andrew M. Sweeney.
Supt. Public Instruction—H. D. Vories.
State Geologist—S. S. Gorby.
Chief of Statistics—W. A. Peele, Jr.

CONGRESSIONAL.

For Congress—Hon. C. A. O. McClellan, of DeKalb county.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

State Senator—J. D. Morgan.
Representatives—John Siegler, S. M. Hench.
Joint Representative—W. S. Oppenheim.
Superior Court Judge—C. M. Dawson.
Prosecuting Attorney—P. B. Colerick.
Clerk—D. W. Souder.
Auditor—A. F. Glutting.
Recorder—George W. Pickel.
Treasurer—Edward Beckman.
Sheriff—George H. Viberg.
Coroner—A. J. Kesler.
Surveyor—Henry E. Fischer.
Commissioners—H. F. Bullerman, J. H. Stellhorn.

THIS DAY IN THE PAST.

1627—Birth of Bossuet, famous French preacher; died 1704.
1768—British troops arrived in Boston.
1792—Birth of George Cruikshank, famous caricaturist; died 1836. Much of Cruikshank's work would be judged crude if measured by modern standards, but he possessed great knowledge of human nature and facility in expressing the emotions with his pencil. His illustrations of Oliver Twist are, perhaps, best known in America of any of his works.
1825—First railroad in the United States completed.
1840—Thomas Nast, the artist, born.
1854—Loss of the steamship Arctic; over 300 lives lost by collision in a fog off Newfoundland.
1862—Princess Maria Pia of Italy married by proxy to king of Portugal.
1889—Cheyenne selected as the capital of Wyoming, and Pierre as the capital of South Dakota.

THE death list this week was a small one.

TO-MORROW will be the last Sunday of the month.

THE golden days of October will be here next week.

THE state fair has been held at Indianapolis this week.

THE republicans will hold their county convention one week from to-day.

HON. CHAS. FOSTER has accepted the republican nomination for congress in his district in Ohio.

THE electric motor car ought to be running on our street railroads. Relieve the horse of the burden.

CONGRESS will adjourn some time during the first part of next month, so the guessers at Washington say.

BASE ball may be losing its interest, but there will be the usual number of games played in this city to-morrow.

THE democracy have started the political ball to rolling in this county and meetings will be held in every shool district.

ROGER Q. MILLS is making some magnificent arguments for tariff reform during his stumping tour up in Wisconsin. The influence of his speeches will tell when the votes are counted.

THE past summer has witnessed the erection of a number of handsome residences in the suburbs of the city. Fort Wayne is growing, and her growth has been of that substantial character that has come to stay.

THE grounds of the asylum for feeble minded children in this city will be ornamented with trees. Superintendent Blake has just purchased from a firm at Huntington a bill of trees, plants and shrubbery amounting to $172.

LAFAYETTE is getting a number of new manufacturing establishments. Fort Wayne ought to have her eyes open and secure factories that are looking around for locations. There is not a better place in the state for these concerns to locate than right here in the metropolis of northern Indiana.

THE Trades and Labor Council, at their meeting last night, passed resolutions thanking Rev. J. M. Driver, of Simpson M. E. church, and Rev. S. A. Northrop, of the First Baptist church, for the series of Sunday evening sermons they are delivering on topics of especial interest to the laboring classes.

CONGRESSMAN MCCLELLAN will return October 3 from Washington to participate in the political campaign. He has made a brilliant record, has been devoted to the interests of the constituency he represented and will be returned by an increased majority. His speeches, particularly the one on tariff, were among the best delivered in congress.

ACTORS with the reputation of J. K. Emmet would be thought a great deal more of if they did not indulge in the use of profanity on the stage. Such language grates harshly on the ear, is not necessary, and certainly adds nothing to the play. A magnificent audience greeted him last night at the Masonic Temple theater and, aside from the objectionable feature noted above, his acting was faultless and delighted the large number present. He was repeatedly applauded, and while acknowledging the compliment gracefully, refused to respond to the encore. Emmet is a favorite with Fort Wayne theater goers, and is always warmly welcomed.

GOVERNOR HOVEY has appointed R. O. Wilkinson, Evansville, commissary general of the Indiana legion.

EX-PRESIDENT R. B. HAYES told the prison congress at Cincinnati, Thursday night, that undue haste for wealth and power causes many crimes. The ex-president is right.

A SUBSCRIBER asks us, "Will we have a lecture course in Fort Wayne this winter?" We cannot answer. Lecture courses do not have the patronage in this city they ought, and the promoters of them seldom make any money. It is doubtful whether any one will have the courage to undertake the venture for the coming season.

THE latest developments in the troubles among the management of Heidelberg university, at Tiffin, Ohio, are of a sensational character. For several days past the Daily Tribune of that city has been publishing a series of communications attacking the personal character of Chancellor Kost. Yesterday Dr. Kost determined to bring suit against O. T. Locke, editor of the Tribune, for libel, placing the damages at $50,000. There are several graduates of Heidelberg university residing in Fort Wayne.

EDITOR SMITH, of the Pierceton, Ind., Record, whose escapades were mentioned in THE SENTINEL a few weeks ago, is now an inmate of the poor house of Kosciusko county in which Pierceton is situated. Whisky was his ruin. With good abilities he went to that place and started a newspaper, and was getting along nicely. His old love for drink re-asserted itself and for a few years he led his young wife a sorry life. She did her best to make him a man and save him from ruin, but with a mad love for the intoxicant he went deeper and deeper into intemperance until, becoming a sot, she was obliged to take charge of the busines. She is now conducting the paper herself and is doing remarkably well. After leaving her some weeks ago, she commenced divorce proceedings against him and the suit is now pending in court.

FRANK MINGUS, of Lagrange, who murdered his mother-in-law, Mrs. Nehemiah Lounsbury, last March, is now on trial for his life in the Lagrange circuit court. Domestic differences led to the separation of Mingus and his wife, the father retaining custody of the oldest daughter. The feeling between the families was bitter, but on the 12th of March there was a birthday party, to which the daughter remaining with the mother was invited. However, she was not permitted to attend. This angered Mingus, and going to her grandmother's home he battered down the door and stabbed the old lady to death. Afterwards he vowed his purpose to kill himself, but his heart failed him, and he was arrested without difficulty. The trial will last for another week. Judge Robert Lowry, of this city, is one of the counsel in the case.

DATES SET.

Ditch Sales and Meetings of Reviewers and Viewers Announced.

County Auditor J. B. Neizer has given notice of the following ditch sales and meetings of reviewers and viewers.

Ambrose ditch, Lake township—Reviewers, John Archer, Cornelius Gearin, Fred Gerding. Meet October 1.

Marquardt ditch, Madison township—Reviewers, Henry Hartman, George W. Wilbur, S. P. Baker. Meet October 21.

Kelly ditch, Pleasant township—Viewers, David Hays, Jasper Redding, William Scott. Meet October 13.

Madden ditch, Eel River township, viewers, C. L. Greenwell, John Gordon, B. L. Rich; meet October 9.

Spindler ditch, Milan township, viewers, George Wirts, Henry Busse, Geo. Darling; meet October 9.

Ditch sales—McArdle, October 23, Monroeville; Whittern, October 23; Trahin & Segur, October 24 at court house; Swift & Sible, October 27 at court house; Thiele, Dennis & Lamont, October 28 at court house; Rowley & Gerig, October 20 at northwest corner section 32.

THOSE FAMOUS GALLOWAYS.

The Bass Herd of Cattle Sweep Everything at Kansas City.

Hon. J. H. Bass has received a telegram from Neil McKay to the effect that his famous Galloway cattle took the first premiums and sweepstakes at the Kansas City exposition and live stock show. The cattle have made a remarkable showing during the season. Mr. McKay will ship the stock home at once.

The peculiar enervating effect of summer weather is driven off by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which "makes the weak strong."

Remember, we save you from $1 to $5 by buying your railroad tickets at Webb's Ticket Office, 92 Calhoun st.

A white rabbit with long wooly hair was caught recently by J. S. Fleckinger, of Mozrellville, Pa.

THE BUSY CENTERS.

News of a Local and Personal Nature Gathered Around the Depots and Manufactories.

The new store room at the electric light works is nearing completion.

Milton Johnson has resigned his position at the American wheel works.

M. T. Garrison, fireman on the Grand Rapids road, is off duty on a vacation.

F. G. Conrady, of the east Pittsburg yards, will go to New Haven to-morrow.

Henry Webber, of the Bass moulding rooms, is off duty on account of sickness.

Henry Smith, of the Pittsburg offices, is sick at his home on West DeWald street.

Alex McDonald has accepted a position as teamster for Derheimer the contractor.

C. W. Marsh, fireman on the Pittsburg road, has reported for duty after a sickness.

T. Dobler, of the Pittsburg round house, was off duty to attend a funeral yesterday.

J. A. Sullivan, engineer on the Pittsburg road, has reported for duty after an absence.

Herman Miller, of the Bass moulding rooms, has recovered a valuable hound which was lost.

C. G. Pierson, engineer on the Pittsburg road, is off duty on account of the sickness of his wife.

Pat Kelley, of the Pittsburg store rooms, will attend the excursion to Latty, O., to-morrow.

C. O. Gribben, of the Pittsburg planing mill, will take a trip to Michigan City next Monday.

John Mooney, engineer on the Pittsburg road, is of duty on account of a severe attack of rheumatism.

The Broadway pavement has been completed up to the Pittsburg track near the electric light works.

Paul Hanley, foreman of the Pittsburg coal docks, will attend the excursion to Latty, O., to-morrow.

Jacob Waldschmidt and C. Wellman, of the Pittsburg lumber yard, went out on a turtle hunt this afternoon.

G. Heine, of the Bass boiler shop, has returned from Plymouth, where he was repairing a boiler for the works.

The Fort Wayne Stars and the XX base ball clubs will play to-morrow morning on the South Wayne grounds.

Wm. Conolly, of the Wabash machine shop, will leave this evening for Logansport, to be the guest of his parents over Sunday.

The electric light works shipped a 300 light dynamo to the Purdue university yesterday to be used in the experimenting department.

Dennis A'Hearn, formerly switchman in the Wabash yards in this city, but now of the yards at Toledo, is visiting his parents in this city.

George Green, passenger brakeman on the Pittsburg road, has returned from an extensive vacation, and visited at Chicago, Logansport and Mansfield, O.

The fishing quartette from the Pittsburg blacksmith shop will go up the river to-morrow. The members are Sam McAfee, A. Fisher, J. D. White and T. K. Girard.

The Brotherhood of section foremen will hold their first annual meeting in Toledo, on the 7th of next month. There is some probability of the order making Toledo its headquarters.

One of the general officers of the Pennsylvania company says that during the many years he has been connected with the Pennsylvania lines, he has never known business all over the system to be as heavy as now.

The Pittsburg freight house will next week be lighted in every department with incandescent lights, and also placed on the platform. The arc lights in the waiting rooms of the depot will also be replaced by incandescent lights.

The proposed extension of the Wabash railway from Montpelier to Chicago, is assured. The people along the line have raised the required amount of subscriptions, and in return the company has assured them of its early construction.

COMMITTEES AND TOASTS.

Active Arrangements for the Rifles' Reception and Ball.

The arrangements for the Rifles' reception and ball, to be given on the night of October 7, at Princess rink, are progressing finely. Upon this occasion the Union Veteran Legion and Ladies' auxiliary will be assembled in the city in national convention. The program will be an elaborate one, details of which will be given later. The committees for the affair are as follows: Head of the staff—Sergeant J. E. Miller, chairman; Corporal C. E. Reese, secretary; Private H. L. Kemp, treasurer; Lieutenant W. W. Kerr, corresponding secretary.

Arrangement—Sergeant J. E. Miller, chairman; Captain O. J. Bulger, Lieutenant W. W. Kerr, Sergeant W. P. Bidwell, Corporal C. E. Reese, Corporal H. W. Haggeman, Privates S. W. Albrecht, H. L. Kemp, O. E. Moellering and P. A. Thompson.

Floor—Professor Ed. E. Cartwright, chief; Sergeants W. P. Bidwell, A. Lichtenwalter, J. W. Sanburn, H. W. Haggeman, Privates S. W. Albrecht, N. H. Foster, C. E. Moellering, P. A. Thompson.

Door—H. L. Kemp, office; Sergeant J. E. Miller, entrance.

Decorating—Corporal H. W. Haggeman, director; Lieutenant W. W. Kerr, Sergeants J. E. Miller, W. P. Bidwell, A. L. Lichtenwalter, J. W. Sanburn, Privates W. E. Heller, O. E. Moellering, H. E. Moore.

Printing—Corporal C. E. Reese, Sergeant W. P. Bidwell, Private P. A. Thompson.

Cloak Room—Corporal C. E. Reese, J. G. Weisell, H. C. Niemyer; Privates W. E. Heller, A. L. Lerch, L. F. Lombard, H. E. Moore, O. J. Rohs, W. H. Scheiman.

The toasts for the banquet have been arranged as follows: Introductory remarks, Hon. J. M. Barrett, toastmaster; "Our City," Hon. D. L. Harding; "The Ladies," M. M. M. Slattery; "Fort Wayne Rifles," Capt. O. J. Bulger; "Zollinger Battery," Capt. W. W. Mungen; "The Militia," Col. R. S. Robertson; "The Press," John T. Dougall; "Our Friends," W. P. Breen; "Tattoo," Hon. R. O. Bell.

A Safe Investment.

Is one which is guaranteed to bring you satisfactory results, or in case of failure a return of purchase price. On the safe plan you can buy from our advertised Druggist a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case, when used for any affection of Throat, Lungs or Chest, such as consumption, Inflammation of lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, etc., etc. It is pleasant and agreeable to taste, perfectly safe, and can always be depended upon. Trial bottles free at Dreier & Bro. Drugstore.

Merit Wins.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell so well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. Dreier & Bro. Druggists.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by Dreier & Bro.

A Lady of Texas Writes:

My case is of long standing; has baffled many physicians; have tried every remedy I could hear of, but Bradfield's Female Regulator is all that relieved me. Write The Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for further particulars. Sold by all druggists.

Oysters live to the age of from twelve to fifteen years.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

MADE BY SPECIAL PROCESS--THE BEST.

Cocoa is of supreme importance as an article of diet. Van Houten's has *fifty per cent.* more flesh-forming properties than exist in the best of other cocoas.

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA

"BEST & GOES FARTHEST."

The tissue of the cocoa bean is so softened as to render it easy of digestion, and, at the same time, the aroma is highly developed.

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA ("once tried, always used") is the original, pure, soluble Cocoa, invented, patented and made in Holland, and is to-day better and more soluble than any of the numerous imitations. In fact, a comparative test will easily prove that no other Cocoa equals this inventor's in solubility, agreeable taste and nutritive qualities. "Largest sale in the world." Ask for VAN HOUTEN'S and take no other. 58

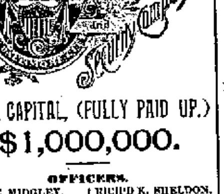
If You Have

No appetite, Indigestion, Flatulence, Sick Headache, "all run down," losing flesh, you will find

Tutt's Pills

the remedy you need. They tone up the weak stomach and build up the flagging energies. Sufferers from mental or physical overwork will find relief from them. Nicely sugar coated.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.



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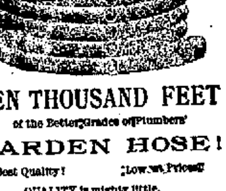

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GARDEN HOSE!

Best Quality! Low Prices!

QUALITY is mighty little, Except the Price is fair. LOW PRICE can't be a bargain When Quality isn't there.

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Steam Carpet Beating.

Carpets taken up, Cleaned and Relaid.

Upholstered Furniture and Mattresses of All Kinds Repaired and Remodeled.

All Work Warranted and Charges Reasonable.

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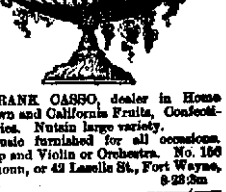

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Music furnished for all occasions. Harp and Violin or Orchestra. No. 156 Calhoun, or 42 Lasalle St., Fort Wayne, Ind. 9-23-3m

Attractive and Promising Investments

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TURNER & BOND,

102 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

Established 1875. Reference 1st Nat. Bank, Chicago.

We offer for sale a number of acre tracts in amounts from $5,000 to $20,000. Terms generally ¼ to ⅓ cash, balance 1, 2 and 3 years at 6 per cent interest. We also have for sale well located business property, and other safe Real Estate Investments. A number of desirable first mortgage loans for sale, drawing 6 per cent semi-annual interest. Correspondence solicited and promptly answered. Maps and full information sent on application.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN ACRES.

Price Given Per Acre.

134 acres on Archer Ave., near 47th St., $2,000.
10 acres on Mat-st, at Nimbis Station, $2,000.
15 acres in Proviso, Sec. 24, $1,400.
130 acres at Desplaines 17 miles from Court House at junction of two railroads, $850.
15 acres at Pacific Junction, $3,000.
5 acres at Harlem, $1,000.
20 acres on Stoney Island Boulevard, just south of Jackson Park, $5,000.
30 acres in Jefferson, $600.
40 acres in Cicero, on Belt R. R., $2,000.

Skins on Fire

With Itching, Burning, Bleeding Eczemas Instantly Relieved by Cuticura Remedies.

Our little son will be four years of age on the 25th inst. In May, 1885, he was attacked with a very painful breaking out of the skin. We called in a physician, who treated him for about four weeks. The child received little or no good from the treatment, as the breaking out, supposed by the physician to be hives in an aggravated form, became larger in blotches, and more and more distressing. We were frequently obliged to get up in the night and rub him with soda in water, strong liniments, etc. Finally we called other physicians until no less than six had attempted to cure him, all alike failing, and the child was steadily getting worse and worse, until about the 20th of last July, when we began to give him Cuticura Resolvent internally, and the Cuticura and Cuticura Soap externally, and by the last of August he was so nearly well that we gave him only one dose of the Resolvent about every second day for about ten days longer. He has never been troubled since with the horrid malady. In all we used less than one half of a bottle of Cuticura Resolvent, a little less than one box of Cuticura, and one cake of Cuticura Soap.

H. E. RYAN, Cayuga, Livingston Co., Ill.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this fourth day of January, 1887.

C. N. COE, J. P.

Cuticura Remedies

Parents do you realize how your little ones suffer, when their tender skins are literally on fire with itching, burning, scaly, and blotched skin and scalp diseases? To know that a single application of the Cuticura Remedies will often afford an instant relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a permanent and economical (because so speedy) cure, and not to use them, without a moment's delay, is to be guilty of positive inhumanity. No greater legacy can be bestowed upon a child than a clear skin and pure blood. Cuticura Remedies are absolutely pure, and may be used from infancy to age, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

BABY'S Skin and Scalp purified and beautified by Cuticura Soap. Absolutely pure.

NO RHEUMATIZ ABOUT ME!

In one minute the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster relieves rheumatic, sciatic, hip, kidney, muscular and chest pains. The first and only instantaneous pain-killing strengthening plaster.

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DISEASES OF MEN Failing Manhood and Ambition, weak, nervous effects of early abuse or vice, night emissions, terrible dreams and wasting discharges, absolutely cured. Instant relief. The most powerful and successful remedy ever known for all permanent cure of these diseases. Write for circulars giving particulars and curing many of the most wonderful cures. Remedy can be sent by mail in any quantity you may desire.
THE RON MEDICINE CO., Box 366, Omaha, Neb.

FOR MEN ONLY!

VIGOR AND STRENGTH For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Older Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS OF BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

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In any and all Styles.
A perfect fit Guaranteed.

P. G. KUTTNER, 144 Calhoun St.

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LIQUOR HABIT.

IN ALL THE WORLD THERE IS BUT ONE CURE

DR. HAINES' GOLDEN SPECIFIC.

It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea, or in articles of food, without the knowledge of the patient, if necessary. It is absolutely harmless and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. IT NEVER FAILS. It operates so quietly and with such certainty that the patient undergoes no inconvenience, and ere he is aware, his complete reformation is effected. 48 page book of particulars free.

MEYER BROS. & Co. Druggists, Fort Wayne, Ind. jun26-eodlyr

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WITH SUSPENSORY FOR WEAK MEN

DEBILITATED through INDISCRETIONS or EXCESSES. CURED by this New ELECTRIC BELT AND SUSPENSORY. Made for this specific purpose, Cure of Generative Weakness, giving Freely, Mild, Soothing, Continuous Currents of Electricity through all WEAK PARTS, restoring them to HEALTH and VIGOROUS STRENGTH. Electric Current Felt Instantly, or we forfeit $5,000 in cash. Belt and Suspensory Complete $5, and up. Worst cases Permanently Cured in three months. Sealed pamphlet Free.
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TO WEAK MEN

Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address,
Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

Best and Choicest Meats.

GOTTLIEB HALLER,

Of the Popular South Side Market, 508 Calhoun St., Branch 57 Hanna St.

Hams, 10 cents per pound.
Shoulders, 7 cents per pound.
Sausage, 7 cents per pound.
Bologna, 7 cents per pound.
Other meats accordingly.

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Still occupy same rooms occupied 14 years ago.

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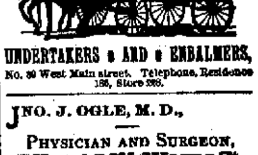

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Wood's Phosphodine.

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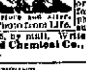

Used for 35 years by thousands successfully. Guaranteed to cure all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Spermatorrhea, Impotency, and all the effects of Youthful folly and the excesses of later years. Gives immediate strength and vigor. Ask druggists for Wood's Phosphodine; take no substitute. One package, $1; six, $5, by mail. Write for pamphlet. Address The Wood Chemical Co., 131 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.

E. F. SITES, DENTIST,
86 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind

BAKER'S FAMOUS HEADACHE SPECIFIC

WILL CURE THE WORST HEADACHE

In from 10 to 20 minutes. The only reliable and safe remedy sold by druggists. Not a half hour after reading this need anyone suffer with headache. It cures when all other remedies fail. TRY IT. Prepared only by GEO. A. BAKER & CO., South Bend, Ind.

Sold by Grosse, Pelline, 94 Calhoun St.

TAKE S.S.S. IN THE SPRING.

Nature should be assisted in the spring to throw off the heaviness of the sluggish winter circulation of the blood. Nothing does it so well, so prompt or so safely as Swift's Specific.

I have used S. S. S. for a number of years, and consider it the best tonic and blood remedy that I ever used. In fact I would not attempt to enter upon a spring or summer in this climate without it. H. W. COLEMAN, Of Coleman, Ferguson & Co., Dade City, Fla.

Our book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Kabo, Kabo, Kabo—that sounds like an African name.

It means a corset "bone" that can't be broken—if it can't be broken, it doesn't stick into you—so it means a "bone" of comfort, not of contention.

It means a corset "bone" that doesn't kink—if it doesn't kink, the corset can't roll up in the middle as corsets are apt to do—so it means a "bone" that stays where you put it.

It isn't a "bone" at all, but Kabo, Kabo, Kabo; and Kabo means a corset you wear a week or two or three, till you make up your mind about it, and then go back to the store and get your money, if you'd rather have money than Kabo.

There's a primer on Corsets for you at the store.

CHICAGO CORSET CO., Chicago and New York.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

TRY THE CURE.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered 60 cents. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. decl-eodly

WANTED.

WANTED—Girl for general housework, at 2?? West Wayne street. 23 tf

WANTED—A good girl, for general housework. Good wages. Enquire at 91 East Wayne street. 24-4t

WANTED—Ten or fifteen first-class bench carpenters for inside work, at once, at Bissemith & Simonson's. 24-6t

WANTED Agents to sell Carpets on Payments. New York Instalment Co., 43 East Columbia street. 23-tf

WANTED—A competent young lady to take charge of office. Plain writer preferred. Salary, $6.00 a week. Address "Good stories," City.

WANTED—An active honest man—salary $100 monthly if suitable, with opportunities for advance, to represent locally a responsible New York house. References. MANUFACTURER, Lock Box 1585, New York.

WANTED—Everybody to bring their soiled and faded clothing to the new Staten Island Steam Dye works and have them cleaned, dyed, repaired and pressed in a first-class manner. The lining in dyed clothes not colored. No. 11 West Jefferson street. 19-1t

$400. Media (Pa.) Military Academy; boys Brooke Hall; girls. Circulars free. july31-6mo

THE Fort Wayne Land and Improvement Co. have for sale in Lakeside a newly finished cottage of six rooms. Price, $1,800. Can be had on monthly payments of a small amount; hardly more than the rent would be. Also, on same terms, a new and elegant house of nine rooms at $2,800. These houses are within a couple of squares of the Columbia street bridge. Houses both have natural gas. Apply to C. H. Willing secretary, or to D. N. Foster, president. 23 tf

Paid up stock in the Tri-State Building and Loan Association is the best dividend paying investment you can find. Sixty dollars pays for one share of $100, on this $60 you get six per cent. interest, payable in cash, three per cent. twice a year. At the end of a term of eight years your stock matures and you draw out $100 for the $60 paid in. The best citizens of Fort Wayne are managing this company, giving their services without pay for the good of the city and for the benefit of our wage-earners. If you have money you desire to loan, where it will be absolutely safe call at the office of the company, Pixley-Long Block. 23-tf.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Two furnished front rooms, with natural gas. At 35 East Williams street.

FOR RENT—The center store in Nestle's Brick Block on Broadway, at reasonable rate. The store is now in complete good condition, shelving, counters and natural gas. Suitable for any first class business. Apply to D. Nestle. 27-3t.

FOR RENT—The store room at No. 135 Calhoun street. Apply to Miller & Dougall, No. 4 Foster block. 26tues-thurs-sat-tf

FOR RENT—Two very handsome and attractive, new, eight room, modern dwellings, with every convenience, including bath rooms, hot and cold water, grates and mantels, natural gas, front and back stairs, ample yards, etc., together with new and convenient stables. Location central and reasonable rent. Apply to J. F. Curtice, Trentman Building, or 142 Montgomery street. 30-1m.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Two light coal oil chandeliers complete at very low price. Inquire at 246 West Washington street. 22-6t

FOR SALE—House and lot, No. 260 West Wayne street. The house has seven rooms, natural gas for illuminating and heating, cistern, well and hydrant water, lot 50x150, has a barn on premises. Inquire at 246 West Washington street. 22-6t

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY, Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence 26 Madison street. Specialty, diseases of women. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.; from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

MRS. J. GOODRICH,

Of Chicago, teacher of

Stenography and Type-Writing.

Terms of instruction, payable in advance:

Day School, Five days per week; from 10 a. m. to 12 m.; from 2 to 5 p. m.—Three months, paid all at one time, $25.00; three months, paid monthly, $30.00.

Evening School, From 7 to 9; three months, paid all at one time, $15.00; three months, paid monthly, $6.00.

40 Pixley and Long Block.

Fort Wayne Ind.

THE NEW ELECTION LAW

INSTRUCTIONS IN DETAIL AS TO VOTING BY A NEW SYSTEM.

The Report of a Committee Selected by the State Chairmen of the Two Great Parties—How Voting Must Be Done.

The committee, consisting of three lawyers of each of the two leading political parties appointed to take cognizance of points brought forward by the new election law, have completed their work and reported the result of their labors to the Chairmen of the Republican and Democratic State committees. The gentlemen engaged in this work were James B. Black, Addison C. Harris and Roscoe O. Hawkins on behalf of the Republicans, and Judge William E. Niblack, James McCabe and Jacob P. Dunn, jr., for the Democrats. The first section of the report applies to the order in which the ticket shall be printed, that of State being as follows: Secretary of State, Auditor of State, Treasurer of State, Judge of the Supreme Court—Fifth district, Attorney General, Clerk of the Supreme Court, Superintendent of Public Instruction, Chief of Bureau of Statistics, State Geologist. On the local tickets, the names of the candidates the committee advise should be in the following order, as far as applicable to the particular county; Representative in Congress, Judge of Circuit Court, Prosecuting Attorney, Judges of Superior Court, Judge of Criminal Court, Senator, joint Senator, Representative, joint Representative, Clerk of Circuit Court, County Auditor, County Treasurer, Recorder, Sheriff, Coroner, County Surveyor, County Commissioner. The report then continues:

CHUTE.

In constructing the chute, and in enforcing the provision that no person shall remain within fifty feet of the challenge window, regard should be had to the purpose of the statute. Passage along the highway should not be unduly obstructed. Persons passing or being within fifty feet for manifestly necessary and lawful purposes should not be hindered or molested.

We recommend the following instructions to voters, required by Section 35 to be printed on the cards which are to be posted at the polls, as sufficient to meet the requirements of the law:

INSTRUCTIONS TO VOTERS.

First—You must get your ballots of the polling clerk in the election-room.

Second—If you want to vote a straight ticket, stamp the square to the left of the name of the party for whose candidates you wish to vote. If you do not wish to vote a straight ticket, then do not stamp the square to the left of the name of your party, but stamp the square to the left of the name of each candidate for whom you desire to vote on whatever list of candidates it may be.

Third—Do not mutilate your ballot, or mark it either by scratching a name off or writing one on, or in any other way except by the stamping on the square or squares as before mentioned. Otherwise the ballot will not be counted.

Fourth—After stamping your ballots, and before leaving the booth, fold them separately, so that the face of them cannot be seen, and so that the initial letters of the names of the polling clerks on the back thereof can be seen. Then hand your ballots to the inspector, the stamp to the polling clerk, and leave the room.

Fifth—If you are physically unable to stamp your ballot or cannot read English, so inform the polling clerks, and tell them how you wish to vote, and they will stamp your ballots for you. But the voter and clerks should not permit any other person to hear or see how the ballot is stamped.

Sixth—If you should accidentally, or by mistake, deface, mutilate or spoil your ballot, return it to the poll clerks and get a new ballot.

Sec. 41. Whoever shall knowingly or willfully make a false affidavit, under any of the provisions of this act, shall be deemed guilty of perjury.

Sec. 50. Any person who shall remove or attempt to remove a ballot or stamp from the election-room, or having in his possession outside the election-room any ballot or stamp, either genuine or counterfeit, during the election, shall be guilty of felony, and on conviction shall be imprisoned in the penitentiary not less than two nor more than five years, and be disfranchised for any determinate period not less than ten years.

Sec. 55. If any person not herein authorized so to do shall enter or attempt to enter the election-room, or enter or attempt to enter within the railing leading from the challenge window to the entrance of the election-room without first having been passed by the challengers, or having been sworn in as hereinbefore provided, or shall remain within fifty feet of the polling place, contrary to the provisions hereinbefore made, he shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction thereof be fined not more than $500.

Sec. 56. If any person shall induce, or attempt to induce, any elector to write, paste, or otherwise place on his ballot the name of any person or any sign or device of any kind as a distinguishing mark by which to indicate to any other person how such elector has voted, or shall enter into or attempt to form any agreement or conspiracy with any other person to induce or attempt to induce electors, or any elector, to so place any distinguishing name or mark upon his ballot, whether or not said act be committed or attempted to be committed, such person so offending shall be guilty of felony, and, on conviction, be imprisoned not more than five nor less than two years in the State's prison.

Sec. 58. Any person who shall, during the election, remove or destroy any of the supplies or other conveniences placed in the booths as aforesaid, or delivered to the voter for the purpose of enabling the voter to prepare his ballot, or shall, during an election, remove, tear down, or deface the cards printed for the instruction of the voters, or shall, during an election, destroy or remove any booth, railing or other conveniences provided for such election, or shall induce or attempt to induce any person to commit any of such acts, whether or not any of such acts are committed or attempted to be committed, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction shall be punished by imprisonment for not less than six months nor more than one year and be disfranchised for any determinate period not less than ten years.

Sec. 60. No officer of election shall disclose to any person the name of any candidate for whom any elector has voted. No officer of election shall do any electioneering on election day. No person whatever shall do any electioneering on election day within any polling place, or within fifty feet of any polling place. No person shall apply for or receive any ballot in any polling place other than that in which he is entitled to vote. No person shall show his ballot after it is marked to any person in such away as to reveal the contents thereof, or the name of any candidate, or candidates for whom he has marked his vote; nor shall any person examine a ballot which an elector has prepared for voting or solicit the elector to show the same. No person except the inspector of election, or judge who may be temporarily acting for him, shall receive from any voter a ballot prepared by him for voting. No voter shall receive a ballot from any person other than one of the poll clerks; nor shall any person other than a poll clerk deliver a ballot to an inspector to be voted. No voter shall deliver any ballot to an inspector to be voted, except the one he receives from the poll clerk. No voter shall place any mark upon his ballot or suffer or permit any other person to do so, by which it may be afterward identified as the one voted by him. Whoever shall violate any provision of this section shall be deemed guilty of a felony, and, on conviction, shall be punished by imprisonment for not less than six months nor more than one year, and by fine of not less than one hundred dollars nor more than five hundred dollars, and be disfranchised for any determinate period not less than ten years.

SAMPLE BALLOTS.

The sample State and local ballots, provided for by Section 35 of the statute, acts of 1889, page 174, three of which are to be posted by the inspector in and about each polling place, should be printed in large type, each on a sheet of paper about 25x38 inches in size. The sample State ballot will be prepared by the State Election Commissioners, and inclosed in the package of State ballots for each precinct. They will be printed on yellow paper, and will have printed thereon the words: "Sample Ballots. Genuine State ballot is on red paper."

The sample local ballot should be prepared by the County Board of Election Commissioners, and inclosed in the package of local ballots for each precinct of the county. The sample local ballot should be printed on green paper, and should have printed thereon the words: "Sample ballots. Genuine local ballot is on white paper."

If deemed desirable by committees of political parties or by candidates for the purpose of the instruction of voters ballots conforming to the above description of sample ballots may be printed of any size, on yellow and green paper, respectively, and posted up or circulated by such committees or candidates at any time during the political canvass.

BALLOTS.

As there are two ballots and two ballot-boxes, inspectors should be extremely careful to put the red ticket in the red box and the white ticket in the white box.

The initials of the poll clerks on the back of each ballot should be scrutinized before the ballot is deposited in the box, as a safeguard against possible forgery of ballots. In case a voter offers a ballot that is not folded so as to show the initials of the poll clerk it should be returned to him, with instructions to go into the booth and refold it so that they will be shown. If a voter offers a ballot so folded that the name of any candidate voted for is disclosed it cannot be placed in the box, and he cannot thereafter be allowed to vote. This ballot should be surrendered and destroyed, and a minute of the occurrence, with the statement of the destruction of the ballot, should be entered upon the poll-list, opposite the name of the person.

CHALLENGERS AND POLL-BOOK HOLDERS.

Section 41 of the Act of March 6, 1889, provided "One challenger and one poll-book holder appointed and designated by each party organization shall be entitled to stand at the side of the chute near the challenge window." The County Chairman should provide a written appointment for such persons, which should be recognized by the Election Board, unless revoked and a substitute appointed over the same signature.

The judges of the Marion Superior Court have construed Section 2 of the "Political Purity Act of March 9, 1889, (Chapter 89, Acts 1889,) to prohibit the payment of challengers, poll-book holders, drivers, or any other party-workers on election day. We acquiesce in their construction of that act.

ELECTION SHERIFFS.

Election sheriffs will preserve order at the polls, make arrests on the demand of a member of the Election Board, or on affidavits.

They should conduct blind voters or others needing physical assistance through the chute and to and from the voting-room.

They should attend from the opening of the polls to the conclusion of the count.

COUNTING OUT.

When the polls are closed the Election Board must first count the ballots remaining and unvoted, and the clerks must record the number of unvoted ballots on the tally-sheets. Thereupon these unvoted tickets must be totally consumed by fire. The board must then count the State ballots before counting the local ballots, by laying each ballot upon the table in the order in which it is taken from the ballot-box, and the inspector and the judge of election differing in politics from the inspector, shall view the ballots as the names of the persons voted for are read therefrom. If a ballot is not stamped on one of the squares at the left of the titles of the tickets it will be counted for the names with stamps on the squares to the left of them, and no others. If two or more names of opposing candidates for the same office are stamped neither can be counted.

If the title of a ticket is stamped and no names are stamped, the ballot will be counted for all the names on the ticket whose title is stamped. If two or more titles are stamped, the ballot must be treated as if neither title were stamped.

If the title of one ticket is stamped and also names on other tickets, the ballot must be counted for the names so stamped and also for all the names under the title stamped, except the opponents of names stamped. This is subject to the following exception: In case there are two or more candidates for the same office on the same ticket, as in case of candidates for the Legislature, judges of the Superior Court, justices of the peace, etc., in some counties, if the title of one ticket and the names of one or more, but less than all, of such candidates on another ticket are stamped, such ballots cannot be counted for any of the candidates for such offices, for the reason that the intention of the voter is not apparent. If a voter desires to vote a mixed ticket, as to such offices, he must stamp the name of each candidate for whom he desires to vote, whether he stamps the title of a ticket or not. To avoid possibility of mistake, in such cases, election officers should advise voters, if they vote a mixed ticket, to stamp the name of each person voted for.

If any ticket is found not indorsed with the initials of the poll clerk, or if any ticket bears any distinguishing mark or mutilation, it shall not be counted; so if any ticket properly indorsed and not mutilated, is so made up that it is impossible to determine from the ballot the elector's choice of candidates, such ballots shall not be counted as to the candidate or candidates affected thereby, but should be counted as to the candidates not thereby affected. In making the count, if any member of the board shall protest or object to the decision of a majority thereof, as to counting or not counting the ticket, such ballots must be preserved by the inspector, and the poll clerks must record on the tally-sheets a memorandum stating how the tickets were stamped and counted, describing them for identification.

On completing the count of the State ballots and recording the tallies, the board must then totally consume by fire the undisputed ballots, and the inspector must preserve, as hereafter stated, the disputed ballots.

The board will then proceed to count the local ballots in the same manner.

The count ended, the board must fill up the election return papers, showing the total vote cast for each candidate, and immediately make a memorandum of the total vote cast for each candidate, and deliver a copy thereof to each member of such board.

RETURNS.

The count being completed, the board must place in a paper bag or envelope, to be furnished for that purpose, all affidavits made and taken during the election, which bag or envelope must be securely sealed by the board. Each member of the board must indorse his name on the back of such bag or envelope, which must be directed to the clerk of the county, to whom the inspector must deliver such bag or envelope within three days.

All protested and disputed ballots preserved from destruction must be put in another bag furnished for that purpose, together with the seals of the ballot packages in the same condition as they were when the packages were opened at the beginning of the election. The inspector must seal this bag with wax, and indorse thereon the number of ballots therein and with the name of the township and the number of the precinct. And each inspector shall deliver the same at the earliest possible period to the clerk of the county.

In a third bag must be placed one of the lists of voters kept by the poll clerks and one of the tally-papers, which bag must be tightly closed and sealed with wax by the inspector in the presence of the judges; and the inspector must deliver the same to the county clerk on or before the Thursday next succeeding the day of election, and make the affidavit required by Section 4713 of the Revised Statutes of 1881.

The Great American Chorus.

Sneezing, snuffing and coughing! This is the music all over the land just now. "I've got such an awful cold in my head." Cure it with Ely's Cream Balm or it may end in the toughest form of catarrh. Maybe you have catarrh now. Nothing is more nauseous and dreadful. This remedy masters it as no other ever did. Not snuff nor a liquid. Pleasant, certain, radical.

Look out for the Key.

Mrs. A. Reifsnyder entertained the ladies auxiliary of the R. R. Y. M. C. A. yesterday afternoon.

The importance of purifying the blood cannot be overestimated, for without pure blood you cannot enjoy good health.

At this season nearly every one needs a good medicine to purify, vitalize, and enrich the blood, and Hood's Sarsaparilla is worthy your confidence. It is peculiar in that it strengthens and builds up the system, creates an appetite, and tones the digestion, while it eradicates disease. Give it a trial.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

PICTURE FRAMES

In new and tasteful patterns, suitable for all kinds of Pictures; designed and made to order. 1,000 Patterns of Moldings to select from. Latest Etchings, Photogravures, Engravings, Artotypes and Oleographs of superior quality; a good assortment always on sale. Brass, Natural Wood and Bamboo Easels of various designs. Wall Pockets, Mirrors and Mirror Plates. Art Studios for rent and sale. Call and see the stock.

L. JUNK,

181 CALHOUN STREET.

T. H. McCormick, M. D.

Office—Rooms 7, 8 and 9, Pixley & Long Building, East Berry Street.

Office Hours {8 to 9 a. m. / 1 to 3 p. m. Fort Wayne, Ind

Calls answered in the Forenoon

TELEPHONE No. 344.

The Decatur Democrat says: "Miss Kate Giauque went to Fort Wayne last Wednesday to visit friends. She will also visit relatives at New Haven, Ind., before returning.—A. Bailey, of Fort Wayne, formerly barber and resident at this place, spent last Wednesday here shaking hands with his many friends.—Professor Fowler, of Fort Wayne, made an interesting prohibition speech at the Hocker hall last Monday night. Mr. Fowler has been employed to speak at several points in Adams county."

The Bluffton Bugle says: "Miss Annie Emple went to Fort Wayne this morning, for a visit with Miss Leach Currier.—E. H. Masterson and family have returned to Fort Wayne, after a visit among relatives south of the city.—John T. Langle and wife and the latter's sister, Miss Stella Barley, are spending the day here with Mr. Langle's parents, of East Cherry street, while on their way from Fort Wayne to visit at Marion."

"Just as Good,"

Say some dealers who try to sell a substitute preparation when a customer calls for Hood's Sarsaparilla. Do not allow any such false statements as this induce you to buy what you do not want. Remember that the only reason for making it is that a few cents more profit will be made on the substitute. Insist upon having the best medicine—Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is peculiar to itself.

Two crops of peaches from the same tree in one season are reported from Orlando, Fla.

ROUGH ON COUGHS

For Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, 25c. ROUGH ON TOOTHACHE. Instant relief. 15c.

An average reader gets through 400 words a minute.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

If you do not receive your SENTINEL regularly, please notify us immediately, either in person or by postal card, that we may remedy the fault.

DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY

FOR MEDICINAL USE
NO FUSEL OIL

There are many so-called whiskies in the market, but it has been proven beyond a doubt that Duffy's is THE ONLY PURE MEDICINAL ONE. It is an efficacious remedy for dyspepsia; an admirable remedy for weak nerves. The effects of heat can be overcome by its judicious use. It tones the system and purifies the blood, giving

STRENGTH TO MEN

and

RELIEF TO WOMEN.

It can be obtained at all drug-stores. Send for our book.

THE DUFFY MALT WHISKEY CO., Rochester, N. Y.

HOME SEEKERS, ATTENTION!

Three Cheap Excursions via the Wabash Railroad.

For the accommodation of home-seekers and others going west, the Great Wabash Line will run three low rate excursions to points in Missouri, Kansas, Texas, Arkansas, Oklahoma, New Mexico, Colorado, Wyoming, Iowa, North and South Dakota, Nebraska, Minnesota, Montana, Idaho and Utah, on September 9, 23, and October 14, 1890. Tickets will be sold on above dates at half fare, or one fare for the round trip, allowing an extreme return limit of thirty days, with stop-overs, etc. Remember the Wabash is the only line between the east and west operating magnificent free reclining chair cars on all through trains, and is distinctively the people's favorite route. For rates, routes, maps and other descriptive matter, apply to R. G. Thompson, Passenger and Ticket Agent, Fort Wayne, Ind. 10 daw-toct14

Works Like a Charm.

Bradfield's Female Regulator worked like a charm; improvement been wonderful; cannot express my gratitude. Wish every lady afflicted would try it. I know it would cure them. MRS. LULA A. LONG, Spring Grove, Fla. Write the Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga., for further particulars. Sold by all druggists.

EXPOSITION EXCURSIONS.

Special Low Rates to Chicago via the Pennsylvania Lines.

Excursion tickets to Chicago, good returning until Monday following the day of sale, and including admission to the exposition, will be sold via the Pennsylvania lines on September 16th, 23d and 30th, and October 7th and 14th. See handbills for rates and further particulars, or apply to nearest ticket agent. Sep13-15-19 22-26 27 O.2-6-8-11

Home Seekers' Excursions

At half rates, via Wabash line, will be run September 9 and 23, and October 14, to points in southwest Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Arkansas, Indian Territory, Oklahoma, Texas, Colorado, New Mexico, Wyoming, Utah, Idaho, Montana, South and North Dakota, Iowa and Minnesota.

RATE—One fare for round trip. For time tables, tickets and other particulars, apply to the nearest ticket agent of the Wabash or connecting lines, or to R. G. Thompson, P. & T. A., Fort Wayne, Ind. aug 9-daw-tf

Prescriptions accurately dispensed, charges moderate, prompt service. GROSS & PELLENS, Prescription Druggists, 94 Calhoun street, cor. Wayne.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

Wall PAPER

Special Sale on Wall Paper this week. Now is a grand opportunity to Buy Cheap. We are positively going out of the retail business and these goods must be sold.

Renner Cratsley & Co.,

56 Calhoun St.

For 10 Days

L. O. HULL

Will Sell

WALL PAPER

25 Cents on the Dollar

CHEAPER

Than any Firm in the City.

NO. 90 CALHOUN STREET.

Chase and Sanborn's Coffee

"Seal Brand" Java & Mocha

Best Coffee grown in the World

Perfection of strength & flavor

Guaranteed absolutely pure

Telephone 152 **Dittoe & Company.**

MASONIC TEMPLE.

ONE NIGHT ONLY,

SATURDAY, SEPT. 27.

THE FAMOUS

BOSTON IDEAL OPERA COMPANY,

—IN—

The New Comic Opera,

FAUVETTE.

Direct From Boston Stage After a Run of 100 Nights.

Seventy People————Seventy People.

The Ideals Own Complete Orchestra.

"Fauvette" is the Best Comic Opera the Ideals have ever performed in this City.—Boston Herald Sept. 2, 1890.

Prices 50c, 75c, $1.00 and $1.25.

Sale of Seats, to-day.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON.

PLUMBERS,

Steam and Gas Fitters.

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FORT WAYNE, ... IND

ROBERT SPICE.

WATERWORKS AND GENERAL PLUMBING!

Natural Gas Fitting.

A full line of waterworks and Plumbing goods, Pumps, Wind Mills, Drive and Wells.

48 W. Main St——Telephone 261.

WAH-KEE'S LAUNDRY

No. 8 W. Wayne,

208 CALHOUN STREETS.

Shirts	10
Collars	2
Cuffs, per pair	4
Drawers	8
Undershirts	7
Night shirts	8
Socks, per pair	5
Handkerchiefs	2
Stockings	5

Big reduction from above prices for Starching and Ironing only.

P. E. COX,

PRACTICAL

Sanitary Plumber,

Has opened a shop at

No. West Main Street.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED AT

Reasonable Prices

HENRY HOP LEE'S CITY LAUNDRY

154 1-2 and 160 Calhoun St.

Shirts, 10 cts.; Cuffs per pair, 4 cts.; Collars, 2 cts.; Undershirts, 7 cts.; Drawers, 7 cts., Handkerchiefs, 2 cts.; Socks, per pair, 4 cts.; Towels, 2 cts.

Big reduction from above prices for starching and ironing. All work done first-class and on short notice. 15-tf

ASSETS. $105,053,600. SURPLUS. $15,600,000.

ÆTNA LIFE INS. CO.,

Office Room 18 Schmitz Block.

IRA L. BARKLEY, GENERAL AGENT,

Fort Wayne, Indiana.

RIVERS & SON,

General Contractors For All Kinds

PAINTING and DECORATING

No. 70 Calhoun Street.

Leave Orders at Golden & Monahan's. tf

THIEME BROS.,

1890 TAILORS.

Fall Goods Received.

Suitings,

Overcoatings,

Fancy

Vestings.

Carry Confined Styles of Special London Importations.

LOOK AT THEM.

12 WEST BERRY.

CRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA.

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—"Civil Service Gazette."

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half pound tins, by grocers, labelled thus:

JAMES EPPS & Co., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

From Pennsylvania Station

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains run by Central Time

Leave and Arrive at Fort Wayne, by the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago railway, as follows.

GOING EAST.	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 20, Mail Express	1 10 p m	1 30 p m
No. 8, d, Fast Line	7 40 p m	7 55 p m
No. 2, d, Penn's Limited	[illegible] p m	[illegible] p m
No. 4, d, Atlantic Ex	[illegible] a m	6 15 a m
No. 58, Chicago Accom	12 [illegible] p m	.....
No. 52, Plymouth Accom	[illegible] 10 a m	.....
No. 30, Crestline Accom	.....	7 [illegible] a m
No. 60, Chicago Express	11 55 a m	.....

GOING WEST.	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 5, d, Pacific Express	1 35 a m	1 45 a m
No. 3, d, Penn's Limited	5 35 a m	[illegible] a m
No. 1, Fast Line	11 35 a m	11 [illegible] a m
No. 9, d, Western Ex	[illegible] p m	[illegible] p m
No. 11, Crestline Accom	[illegible] p m	.....
No. 51, Plymouth Accom	.....	[illegible] p m
No. 53, Chicago Accom	.....	7 [illegible] a m

d Daily. †Daily except Monday; all other trains daily except Sunday.

WABASH RAILROAD,
MAY 11, 1890.

GOING WEST.	Depart
Pacific Express, daily	[illegible] a. m.
Kansas City Ex, daily except Sunday	1 [illegible] p. m.
Vestibule Limited and Mail	[illegible] p. m.
Lafayette accom	[illegible] p. m.

GOING EAST.	Depart
Vestibule Limited daily	[illegible] a m
Cannon Ball, except Sunday	[illegible]
Limited Express, daily	[illegible] p m
Lafayette accom. arrives 11 a m.	

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

Lv Ft Wayne	Ar Indianapolis
5 [illegible] a m	11 [illegible] a m
1 45 p m	6 [illegible] p m
Lv Indianapolis	Ar Ft Wayne
7 15 a m	1 [illegible] p m
[illegible] p m	6 [illegible] p m
[illegible] p m	5 [illegible] a m

Through Buffalo Palace sleeping cars, dining car and new free chair cars on the Pacific and Limited express. Free chair cars, dining car and New York and Boston sleeping car on Vestibule Limited express.

Kansas City express and Cannon Ball has new reclining chair cars for Kansas City free.

FT. W., C. & L. R. R.
—and—

LOCAL TIME TABLE.

In Effect July 27, 1890.

Solid Trains between Ft. Wayne & Connersville —AND— New Castle & Rushville

DIRECT Connections to and from all points in the United States & Canada.

NORTH BOUND—ARRIVE FORT WAYNE.

No. *2 Passenger	Arrives	11 35 am
No. 14 Passenger	"	9 55 pm
No. 110 Local	"	5 15 pm

SOUTH BOUND LEAVE FORT WAYNE.

No. †1 Passenger	Leaves	7 55 am
No. *3 Passenger	"	4 00 pm
No. 19 Local	"	5 30 pm

†Daily except Sunday. *Daily.

For tickets, rates and general information call on E. S. PHILLEY Ticket Agent Ft. W., C. & L. Railroad. Or address, M. C. PARKER, Traffic Manager, C. F. DALY, Gen'l Pass. Agt. INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.
Time Table for Ft. Wayne, In Effect June 22, '90.

GOING NORTH.

*For Grand Rapids and North	Lv	2 25 a m
" " " "	"	2 05 a m
For Grand Rapids	"	2 40 p m
From Richmond	Ar	6 10 p m
From Portland	"	7 25 a m

GOING SOUTH.

For Richmond and Cincinnati	Lv	6 45 a m
" "	"	12 15 p m
" "	"	12 10 a m
To Portland	"	6 30 p m
From Grand Rapids	Ar	6 10 p m

*Daily between Cin. and Grand Rapids. All other trains daily except Sunday.

C. W. BRUNS & CO.,

PLUMBERS,

AND GAS FITTERS.

Agents for the Goodrich Self Heating and Folding Bath Tubs.

166 Calhoun Street, Opposite Cathedral.

MUSIC SCHOOL.

Voice Culture —AND— Instrumental Music

MRS. L. WEBB BANNISTER,

OF NEW YORK, TEACHER.

Fall term begins Wednesday, Sept. 3d. Music Rooms 108 East Berry Street.

DR. T. J. DILLS,

NO. 40 WEST BERRY STREET.

DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR

Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m., and 1:30 to 4 p. m.

GOD WILL REFORM THEM

DR. TALMAGE ON GOD'S METHODS OF PURIFICATION.

The Bible Promises Are for Men in Business and Social Life, Politics and Marriage, as Well as in Purely Spiritual Matters—He Answers Prayer.

The subject of Rev. Dr. Talmage's sermon, preached last Sunday at Brooklyn, was "Crooked Things." Text, Isa., xl., 4: "The crooked shall be made straight."

Geometry, from the time it was discovered on the banks of the Nile, which, by its overflow annually obliterated the landmarks, and the restoration of these landmarks made such a science necessary—I say geometry ever since then has been busy with lines, straight lines, curved lines, lines in angles and cones and spheres, but has never been able to evolve any beauty from a line that was merely crooked. The circle and the square were always considered admirable. Isaiah recognizes the circle and says, "The Lord sits upon the circle of the earth. The altar of the ancient tabernacle was "four square," and the breast plate of the priests "four square," and Heaven, according to St. John, is "four square." But the Bible has no admiration for lines that are merely crooked. Indeed, my text in prophesying the world's complete ratification declares, "The crooked shall be made straight."

There have been so many moral earthquakes that many things have got into a terrible twist—crooked laws, crooked governments, crooked fortunes, crooked dispositions—and many of the efforts to straighten things have only made them more crooked. And some good people sit down in despair and become pessimistic, and give up life, and the church and the world as dead failures. With such lachrymose behavior I have no sympathy. It is a promise of the Lord Almighty. "The crooked shall be made straight." I propose, as I may be divinely helped, to mention some of the crooked things that are going to be straightened.

Much of the wealth of the world is in the hands of the profligate, while many of the best people are subjected to distressing privation, and there is going to be a redistribution of property. If it were possible it would be a bad thing to have things divided equally. Some men are able to endure more success than others, and prosperity that might not unbalance you might destroy me. The Declaration of American Independence declares that all men are born equal, but the opposite is the truth, for they are born unequal. In no respect is this more evident than in their capacity to endure success, financial or social. I have seen men by the acquisition of fifty thousand dollars made arrogant and overbearing, and I have known others with their millions of dollars childlike and unassuming and Christian. We would all be affluent, but the Lord cannot trust us. I am glad there are those He can trust.

Much is said against capitalists, but the world would be a very shaky world without them. Who built the great railroads which, while they give such facilities of travel, employ tens of thousands of laborers, supporting them and their families? Capitalists. Who built great ships that stir the rivers and bridge the ocean? Capitalists. Who reared the thousands of factories all over the land in which hundreds of thousands of employes earn their daily bread? Capitalists. Who endowed your colleges and opened free libraries and built asylums for the orphan, the crippled, and the insane? Capitalists! But for them there would not be an academy of music, or a picture gallery, or a free library, or a steamboat, or a railroad in America. Who put the world on seventy-five years beyond what it would have been in enterprise, in comforts, in educational advantage, in good things without number? Capitalists.

The more money a man gets the better, if it comes honestly and is employed righteously. Nevertheless we all see that there needs to be a redistribution of property. Communism proposes to make that distribution by torch and dagger and dynamite. Throw the midnight express train off the track and put the factory into conflagration. Disrupt society, burglarize, assassinate. Such people believe neither in God nor man nor woman, and they know how to make things worse, but never have made and never can make anything better.

I tell you how there will come a redistribution of property. Under the divine blessing good people will get more alertness and acumen and assiduity. Many good people are kept in straitened circumstances because they have been indolent or lacked courage to take honest advantage of circumstances, and were too stupid to get on. With the very same surroundings others went on to competency. In the better days to come good men will have their faculties wakened, and will in consequence rise to larger share of prosperity. On the other hand, estates wrongfully accumulated will dissolve. If not the sons, then the grandsons will make the money fly, and it will gradually scatter in their hands and become a part of the general wealth.

Then, as to vast properties righteously gathered—and there are thousands of them—such estates will contribute toward helping the unfortunate, not more by charities than by helping struggling people into lucrative business, and the man who has amassed enough and a surplus will say, "There is a young merchant without any capital; I will start him on Fulton street;" and "there is a young mechanic who has no means of his own, and I will put him on a career of prosperity;" and "there is a farmer with too big a mortgage on his land, and I will help him lift the encumbrance." The fact is that if the kindliness and generosity manifested by moneyed men toward the struggling during the last fifty years increases in the same ratio for the next fifty years there will be a condition of society paradisiac. We are going to have a multiplication of William E. Dodges and Peter Coopers and James Lenoxes and George Peabodys. So will come redistribution, and the crooked will be made straight.

Mind this: God never yet undertook a failure. The old book, which is worth all other books put together, makes it plain that God has undertaken to regulate this world by gospel influences, and if He has the power He will do what He says He will, and no one who amounts to anything will deny his power. God has said a hundred times "I will," but never once has said "I cannot." We may with our tack hammers pound away, trying to mend and improve and straighten the financial condition of the world, and be disappointed in the result, because our arm is too weak and the hammer we wield too small; but the most defiant difficulty will flatten and disappear when God with a hammer made of summer thunderbolts strikes it, saying, "The crooked shall be made straight."

In your business concerns there are influences perplexing. Your affairs may seem all right to outsiders, for business firms do not advertise their private troubles; but where one firm has everything just as it wants it there are a hundred firms at their wits' end what to do with that partner who draws more than his share of the profits, or with that stockholder who comes in just often enough to upset things, or with that disappearance of funds which you cannot account for, although you have suspicions you cannot mention; or with that investment which was made contrary to your judgment because there was a determination to push it through, or because you are going behind month by month, without any prospect of extrication. The trouble is putting a wrinkle on your forehead that ought not to appear there for ten years yet, and you will be forty years old when you ought to be only thirty, or sixty when you ought to be only fifty, or seventy when you ought to be only sixty. Stop worrying; either by the dissolution of that firm or by readjusting matters you will be brought safely through if you put your trust in God.

When commercial houses fail the suspension is advertised, but of the tens of thousands of men who are every day extricated no public mention is made. Yesterday was Saturday, and I warrant that at the windows of banks, and in counting rooms of stores, and on every street of every city God appeared for the deliverance of good men as certainly as when with His right foot He trod Lake Galilee into placidity, and made Daniel as safe among the lions as though they had been house dogs asleep on a rug before a winter's fire. Throw yourself on the text, or a hundred other texts meaning about the same thing.

I never yet asked God to do anything but He did it, if it were best, and in all the cases where my prayer has not been answered I have found out afterward that it was best not to have been answered in my way. But none of us has tested the full power of prayer. It is a force very like some of the forces of nature that were in existence but not employed. For ages electricity was thought good for nothing but to burn barns and kill people with one fell stroke. The lightning rod on top of houses was the spear with which the world charged on the thunderstorm, as much as to say, "If you dare to come this way I will hurl you into the ground." But now electricity lightens homes and churches and cities and Christendom, and moves rail cars, and he is a rash man who mentions anything as impossible to this natural energy.

So the power of prayer was to the world rather a frightful power, if it was any power at all. But that has been changed, and men begin to use it in some things, and the time will come when it will be used in all things, and there will be a Bible in every counting room and supplication will ascend from every commercial establishment, and when business firms are formed the question will not only be asked as to how much this one and that one put in of capital, but the question will be asked: "Do you know how to pray?" Mightier agent than any natural force yet developed will be this Gospel electricity flashing heavenward for help, flashing earthward with divine response. God in business life. God in agricultural life. God in mechanical life. God in artistic life. God in every kind of life.

Your religion for the most part is hung up so high you cannot reach it. It is hung up on the cloudy rafters of the sky, where you expect to snatch it up as you finally go through for heavenly residence. Oh, have your religion within easy reach now! Religion is not for heaven, but for this world. Once in heaven we will need no prayer, for we shall have everything we want. We will need no repentance, for we shall have forever got rid of our sins. We shall have no need of comfort, for there will be no trouble. The Christian religion is not for heaven, where everything is all right, but for this world, where so many things are all wrong.

Washington Allston, whose name you recognize as that of a great American painter, was reduced to extreme poverty, and one day got on his knees and asked for a loaf of bread for himself and his starving family. While he was bowed in that prayer there was a knock at the door, and a man came in and said: "How about your painting, the 'Angel Uriel,' that received the prize at the royal academy? Has it been sold?" "No," said Allston. "How much do you want for it?" Allston replied, "I am done fixing a price, for I cannot get it." "Will four hundred pounds be enough?" asked the stranger. "Why, that is more than I asked," said Allston. The four hundred pounds (two thousand dollars) were paid, and the purchaser introduced himself as the Marquis of Stafford, who thereafter was one of the most liberal patrons of the rescued artist. "Oh, that all just happened so!" Did it? Tell that to some ignorant man, some benighted woman, who has never read the promise, "Call upon me in the day of trouble, I will deliver thee," or that other promise, "The crooked shall be straight."

It is remarkable how many crooked things are in the providence of God being made straight. About thirty years ago our national affairs were as crooked as depraved American politics and bad men and Satan could make them. From the top of Maine to the foot of Florida the nation was red with wrath. It was wrangle and fight all the way through, and one of the mildest things that the North and South promised each other was assassination. During this summer I have traveled through New York and Ohio and Illinois and Indiana and Minnesota and Kansas and Nebraska and Missouri and Texas and Louisiana and Georgia and North and South Carolina and Virginia and Pennsylvania, and I have shaken hands with men of all sections and degrees, and I have to tell you it is all peace, and in all the States of the Union you could not now marshal a military company of one hundred soldiers to fight against the United States Government unless you got your men out of the Penitentiary. Did the corrupt and gangrened political parties do this work of rectification and pacification? No! It was by divine interposition that the crooked has been made straight.

On the 2d of December, 1851, Louis Napoleon Bonaparte rode down the Champs Elysee of Paris, and under the hoofs of his horse a republic was trampled as the rider went to take a throne. It was the outrage of the century. For nineteen long years the wrong triumphed. The will of one man who wanted to remain emperor kept down a nation who wanted a republic. But September, 1870 arrived, and Sedan unrolled its crimson scroll. The Emperor surrenders with 83,000 troops, 419 field guns, 6,000 horses and 60,000 muskets. From that day the ballot box was up and the throne was down. Free institutions have been substituted for an infamous monarchy. Thank God! The crooked has been made straight.

In many a domestic life are difficulties to be removed. There are thousands of matches that were not made in Heaven. Some of the loveliest women have been united to some of the meanest men, and some of the grandest men to the most worthless women. There may be no sufficient cause of divorcement, but there has never been any accord. For them the wedding march ought never to have been played. The twain divergent in sentiment, the north pole and the south pole might just as well have been married. A twist of nettles would have been more appropriate than a garland of orange blossoms. The unutterable mistake was made to please parents, or for the acquisition of estate, or for heightening of social position, or from thorough thoughtlessness. I call the attention of such to the rapid dissolution of families.

This thought, which is a sadness to a happy marital state, might be consolatory to those unequally yoked. A very short path is the path of life. The rolling years will give quick emancipation. Everybody for discipline must have some kind of trouble, and that is your trouble. Put in a song now and then to cheer your spirit. Make the best of things. Find in God that peace which no one else can bestow. The days and months and years are crowding past, and the last of the procession so far as you are concerned will soon have gone by. Remember that some of the best men and women who have ever lived have had the same lifetime misfortune. They bore up under it, and so can you. The expiration of the life of one of you will after a while remove the affliction. Let the one that remains make no hypocritical mourning at the obsequies of the one that goes, or imitate those whom we have all noticed who fought like cats and dogs all their married state and then could not get organs to sound dirges doleful enough, or furnishing stores to prepare weeds black enough, or tombstone cutters to chisel epitaphs eulogistic enough.

It is a matter of congratulation that the unhappiest conjugal relation will terminate. The crooked shall be made straight. In the ages of the world when people lived five or six or eight or nine hundred years such consolation for any kind of trouble would have been inapt. It would have brought no relief to some of those old patriarchs to say "you will have only seven hundred more years of this." But life has been abbreviated by the cutting off of century after century until we can console people, whether their trouble be financial or social or domestic, by saying it will not be long before the crooked shall be made straight.

But to those who were once happily united on earth, but are now separated, the same thought comes in a good cheer. Not long separated! Tradition says that two bells were molded and sent from Spain for a distant land to chime in a church tower. But while in a storm at sea one of these bells was wrecked, and only one reached the shore and was hung in the church tower. And some people thought that when, standing on the land, they heard that bell ringing for worship or in a wedding peal they could at the same time hear from the sea the lost bell ringing as if in response. Some of our friends and kindred have crossed the stormy sea and are in the tower of God on high. But we are still in the tempest, and sometimes the surges beat over us, but our souls are still in accord with those who are gone, and they ring down to us and we ring up to them, and there is a sympathy between us that cannot die.

"Oh," says some one, "the crook in my lot you have not mentioned, and I sit clear outside of all the consolations you have offered." Well, I will take after you with gospel comfort and reach you before I close. Do you think your wound is so deep the divine surgeon cannot treat it? Have you a trouble that overmasters God? Is your annoyance of such a nature that you must suppress it? Ah, that is what is killing you. Trouble must be told, or it stings to death the one who carries it. If there is no man or woman you can trust with the secret you can trust God. Hie away to Him. Tell Him all about it. Lock your door and tell Him aloud, and if you do not get relief you will be the first soul in the six thousand years of the world's existence and the only one of the hundreds of millions of the human race who ever called on God for help and did not get it. In all the universe, in all eternity, there is not an exception. Stop brooding and commence praying.

I bless my God that, while there are so many crooked things in life, there are some things so straight God Himself could not make them straighter. Divine help comes straight to those who will have it. The angels of mercy fly straight when they undertake a rescue. The hour of your final deliverance marches straight out of the eternities. And as the carpenter puts down his rule on a piece of timber, and with his axe hews away until the last inequality and irregularity disappears, so when God in the last great day shall put down his unfailing measuring rule beside that event which seemed the most twisted in our lives or in the world, it will be found out that the last discrepancy has vanished, and the last wrong has been righted, and the last crooked thing has been made straight.

Not Sentiment but Business.

Notwithstanding his florid protestations of generosity and lordly indifference to money, the Oriental has a keen eye to the main chance. A visitor to Damascus gives an amusing description of a horse trade. A long dispute took place between the intending purchaser and owner, as the former attempted to beat down the price a few piastres. The owner, however, seemed very sure of making a good sale, even if the present customer should withdraw. So he remained silent, with an occasional inconsequent remark, such as, "It matters not." "Wallah, who am I to argue with thee?" "Wallah, my horse is as dust. Take it without money." All these expressions are equivalent to cold negatives, and might naturally have exasperated the other man, who had been wasting oceans of rhetoric in persuasion. Finally, he, in turn, exclaimed, with a heart-warming show of generosity and philanthropy: "Wallah, are we not brothers? Wherefore all this noise? Is it for money? Allah forbid! You want 1,600 piastres? Here is the money. Take it!" Then he pressed the bag of treasure into the other's hand and turned away. "Never mind about your horse. I care not for it. Shall we part enemies because of money?" At this point the other, who now had his money secure, ran after his customer, fell on his neck, and, kissing him on both cheeks, assured him that the horse would henceforth be worthless to him; that, since his brother wished for it, he must take it as a present. And so the bargain was concluded.

A Generous Widow.

It is learned that S. Quale, who died at Eau Claire a few weeks ago and left a wish, but no will, that when his estate reached the value of $1,000,000 it should be used in erecting and maintaining in Madison a hospital for cripples, said a short time before his death that he then owned property, which, if he could only live to dispose of it, would net him $1,100,000, but that if sold by others would probably not bring more than $800,000. Thus it seems that some years are to elapse before the cherished hope of the dead humanitarian will be realized. Mr. Quale's wife voluntarily and with perfect understanding signed the deed before the death of her husband, by which he conveyed all his property to three trustees for management in accordance with his known wishes, and it is given out that not only she, but the other relatives, are earnest in their intention to see that the desires of Quale are carried out.—*Milwaukee Sentinel.*

EVERY man of brains makes some kind of life purpose for himself. He sets a goal before his eyes and "goes for it." The goal may be worth striving for or it may not. The way to it may be compatible with health and happiness or it may not. These are points for the man himself to determine.

Unpractical.

Amusing accounts of the simplicity and ignorance of literary men in the common things of life sometimes come to our ears.

A few years ago two well-known writers in the neighborhood of Harvard College endeavored to evince a practical turn. They lived near each other—so near that when the water in the supply pipes in the house of one was frozen, they conceived the idea of introducing the much needed fluid before the plumber arrived by conveying it from the house of the other in an ordinary rubber hose.

The weather was of the zero kind, and the same cold that froze the water in the leaden pipes within the house, froze the water in the rubber hose which lay upon the snow without. It is hardly necessary to add that a mass of icy snow and a broken hose were the only results of this novel aqueduct.

An equally good story is told of Wordsworth and Coleridge. Cottle, the publisher, drove Wordsworth from Bristol to Alfoxden in a gig, summoning Coleridge on the way. The Alfoxden pantry was empty, so they carried bread and cheese, and a bottle of wine.

A beggar stole the cheese, and while Coleridge with hungry patience was taking out the horse, the bottle of wine rolled to the ground and was broken.

Coleridge, abashed, gave the horse up to Cottle, who tried to pull off the collar. It was too much for the worthy publisher's strength, and he called Wordsworth to assist. Wordsworth retired baffled, and was relieved by the ever-handy Coleridge. It seemed more likely that they would pull off the animal's head than his collar, and they marvelled by what magic it had ever been put on.

"La, master," said a country maid, who was passing, "you don't go to work the right way," and turning round the collar she slipped it off in an instant.—*Youth's Companion.*

How to Boil an Egg.

"Isn't it strange," said a short, foreign-looking man the other day to some companions while lunching together at one of the restaurants, "that not one cook in fifty, nor housekeeper either, knows how to boil an egg? And yet most people think they know this simple matter. They will tell you to drop it into boiling water and let it remain three minutes, and to be sure the water is boiling.

"Here is where the mistake is made. An egg so prepared is indigestible and hardly fit for a well person, let alone one who is sick, to eat. The moment it is plunged into boiling water the white hardens and toughens. To boil an egg properly put it in a vessel, cover with cold water, place over the fire and the second the water begins to boil your egg is done. The white is as delicate as a jelly and as easily digested and nutritious, as it should be. Try it."

The information is worthy of consideration, since the speaker has occupied the place of chef at several of the largest hotels in the country.—*Chicago Tribune.*

A Reprieve for the Condemned.

Wretched men and women long condemned to suffer the tortures of dyspepsia, are filled with new hope after a few doses of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. This budding hope blossoms into the fruition of certainty if the Bitters is persisted in. It brings a reprieve to all dyspeptics who seek its aid. Flatulence, heartburn, sinking at the pit of the stomach between meals, the nervous tremors and insomnia of which chronic indigestion is the parent, disappear with their hateful progenitor. Most beneficent of stomachics! who can wonder that in so many instances it awakens grateful eloquence in those who, benefited by it, speak voluntarily in its behalf. It requires a graphic pen to describe the torments of dyspepsia, but in many of the testimonials received by the proprietors of the Bitters these are portrayed with vivid truthfulness. Constipation, biliousness, muscular debility, malarial fevers and rheumatism are relieved by it.

The Editor's Advice.

Young Humorist (to the editor)—Have you looked over the comic sketches I left with you?

Editor—I have.

Y. H.—They ain't as good as I might do if I hadn't so many other irons in the fire.

Editor (handing back the manuscript)—Here they are, and I advise you——

Y. H.—What?

Editor—Put them with the other irons.

M. L. THOMPSON & CO., Druggists, Coudersport, Pa., say Hall's Catarrh Cure is the best and only sure cure for catarrh they ever sold. Druggists sell it, 75c.

Money Talks Though.

A.—I learn that Mr. Dumbman, the deaf mute, is very rich.

B.—Yes, I know that.

But I got a different impression from what you said about him.

How so?

You said he had no money to speak of.

Well, did you ever hear him speak of it.—*Texas Siftings.*

Says the Southern Medical World:

"Mother's Friend" is growing in favor throughout the South and is highly recommended by physicians. We consider it indispensable to those who know they must pass through the ordeal of childbirth. Write Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. Sold by all druggists.

Had Braved the Wind.

Miss Gotham—Were you ever caught in a cyclone out West, Mr. Kaw?

Mr. Kaw—Nope; but I once 'tended a meetin' o' th' Legislatoor.—*Siftings.*

Permanent.

Mrs. Fussy (reading) — Reasonable rates offered to permanent parties.

Mr. Fussy—Humph! Is it a graveyard they're advertising?

A SOAP that is soft is *full of water*, two-thirds its weight probably; you pay seven or eight cents per pound for water. Dobbins' Electric Soap is *all* soap, and therefore the *cheapest* and *best*. Try *Dobbins'*.

A Truly Democratic Verdict.

Baboony—Aw—you say, Tom, that you have one infallible wule faw telling a gentlemawn in the stweets; what is it, pway?

Wiggins—Why, he doesn't wear skirts.—*Siftings.*

"TWILL PROVE that wisdom is worth more than strength." Are you weak? Save your strength by using SAPOLIO. Try a cake of it and judge for yourself.

"This is a new wrinkle," as the maiden said, on consulting her mirror.

Light and Deep Red.

First Student—Maud Esty is a very pretty girl, but she knows very little about literature.

Second Student—How do you know?

I asked her the other day whether she had ever read Tennyson.

What did she say?

She said she had read several novels but didn't remember one called Tennyson. I couldn't help smiling a little, and then she saw she had blundered and blushed scarlet.

She blushed scarlet, I suppose, because she wasn't deep red.—*Texas Siftings.*

A GREAT mistake perhaps was made when Dr. Sherman named his great remedy Prickly Ash Bitters; but it is presumed that at that time all remedies for the blood, etc., were called Bitters. Had he called it Prickly Ash "Regulator," "Curative," or almost anything but *Bitters*, it undoubtedly would have superseded all other preparations of similar character. The name Bitters is misleading; it is purely a medicine, and cannot be used a beverage.

A Natural Consequence.

Winks—I learn that my old friend, Minks, editor of the *Daily Clarion*, was found dead in his office this morning. Foul play is suspected.

Jinks—Had he been making many enemies lately?

Winks—No, none at all. He had stopped all sensationalism and was printing a pure, modest, highly moral family paper.

Jinks—Then he has not been murdered. He has simply starved to death.—*Life.*

DR. JOHN BULL of Louisville, Ky., showed his love for little children when he invented those dainty little candies he named, Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyer's. It's fun for the children but it's death to the worms.

Only Work for One.

Clerk—Does it take you an hour to go around the corner?

Boy—A man dropped a quarter down a hole in the sidewalk.

Clerk—And it took you all this time to get it out?

Boy—Yes, sir. I had to wait till the man went away.—*Life.*

FOR A DISORDERED LIVER try BEECHAM'S PILLS.

Only a Mouthful.

X.—Do you know that man sitting at the table over there?

Q.—Yes; it is Jones, the greatest gourmand in the city.

X.—I know it, and he is eating away his sense.

Q.—That won't hurt him any; it is only a mouthful to him.—*Texas Siftings.*

IF afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

A MAN that can be flattered is not necessarily a fool, but you can always make one of him.

BEST, easiest to use and cheapest. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. By druggists. 50c.

A GOOD fit—a fit of laughter.—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
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PURIFY YOUR BLOOD.

But do not use the dangerous alkaline and mercurial preparations which destroy your nervous system and ruin the digestive power of the stomach. The vegetable kingdom gives us the best and safest remedial agents. Dr. Sherman devoted the greater part of his life to the discovery of this reliable and safe remedy, and all its ingredients are vegetable. He gave it the name of

Prickly Ash Bitters!

a name every one can remember, and to the present day nothing has been discovered that is so beneficial for the BLOOD, for the LIVER, for the KIDNEYS and for the STOMACH. This remedy is now so well and favorably known by all who have used it that arguments as to its merits are useless, and if others who require a corrective to the system would but give it a trial the health of this country would be vastly improved. Remember the name—PRICKLY ASH BITTERS. Ask your druggist for it.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS CO.,
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FOR OLD AND YOUNG.

Tutt's Liver Pills act as kindly on the child, the delicate female or infirm old age, as upon the vigorous man.

Tutt's Pills

give tone and strength to the weak stomach, bowels, kidneys and bladder.

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Go to your drug store, pay a dollar, get a bottle and try it—try a second, a third if necessary. Before the third one's been taken you'll know that there's a remedy to help you. Then you'll keep on and a cure 'll come.

But if you shouldn't feel the help, should be disappointed in the results—you'll find a guarantee printed on the bottle-wrapper that'll get your money back for you.

How many women are there who'd rather have the money than health? And "Favorite Prescription" produces health. Wonder is that there's a woman willing to suffer when there's a *guaranteed* remedy in the nearest drug store.

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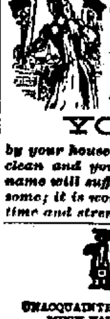

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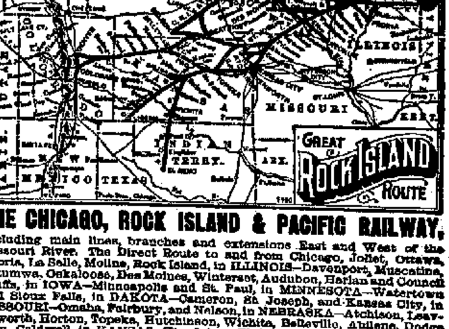

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One Source of Power.

Joseph Hume, the infidel, was once twitted for his inconsistency in going to hear Dr. John Brown, the celebrated Scotch preacher, when he made reply, "I don't believe all he says, but he does; and once a week, at least, I like to hear a man who believes what he says. Why, whatever I think, that man preaches as though he felt the Lord Jesus Christ ever just at his elbow."

The Promises of God.

A pious Scotchman once undertook to count the promises of God in his blessed word. He found 30,000 and more, and gave up the task. Like the stars in the sky, they are scattered in the blessed book from beginning to end. "All the promises of God are yea and amen in Christ Jesus." Whoever breaks their promise, our God is faithful. "Hath he not said, and shall he not do it?" Our Lord Jesus has said: "Heaven and earth shall pass away, but my word shall not pass away." Let no one treat Christ's promises with lightness, nor His threatenings with indifference. He promises blessings to all who love and obey Him, and curses to the disobedient.

Robert Browning's Faith.

A hitherto unpublished letter from Robert Browning "to a friend who believed himself dying" contains the following declaration of the poet's own faith:

"It is a great thing—the greatest—that a human being should have passed the probation of life, and should sum up its experience in a witness to the power and love of God. I congratulate you. All the help I can offer is the assurance that I see even more reason to hold by the same hope—and that by no means in ignorance of what has been advanced against it. For your sake, I wish I had the genius you attribute to me—a specially privileged insight, that I might put it in aid of the ordinary argument. For I know I myself have been aware of something more than a ratiocinative process when the convictions of genius have filled my soul to its depths; as when Napoleon, shutting up the New Testament, said of Christ: 'Do you know, I am an understander of men! Well, He was no man!'"

Have a Good Foundation.

The Christian life that is not based on faith in God is sure to be a failure. It won't do to depend on how happy you may feel, nor how you are treated by other people. The man who is only religious because people shake hands with him, and tell him they are glad to see him come to church, is building his house on sand, and in the day when the storm comes he will lose all. Without faith it is impossible to please God. Get that to begin with, and you will have a foundation that will never give way, if you build on it, but you must be sure to build. St. Peter tells how to do it: "Add to your faith virtue; [courage to walk by faith] and to virtue knowledge; [of the truths of God] and to knowledge temperance; [self-control in all things] and to temperance patience; and to patience godliness; and to godliness brotherly kindness; and to brotherly kindness charity," and then he goes on to say, "For if these things be in you and abound, they make you that you shall neither be barren nor unfruitful in the knowledge of our Lord Jesus Christ." Build in that way every day of your life, and you will soon have a hold on God so strong that you won't go down the moment people stop patting you on the back and saying nice things about you.

A Clergyman at Funerals.

It is a well-known fact that people who, under ordinary circumstances, show no respect for religion and contribute nothing whatever towards the maintenance of churches, expect, in any time of need, the prompt and gratuitous service of clergymen and complain loudly if their demands are not instantly heeded.

A correspondent of the New York *Tribune*, having in view a case of this kind whose complaint was made because a minister could not be found to attend a funeral in the vacation season, says: "It seems that the family who exacted a clergyman's presence had no stated or recognized church relation and, consequently, no pastor to whom they could go. They had recognized no duty on their part towards church or minister. The undertaker was requested and expected to provide a clergyman, just as he would provide hearse and horses, with one difference only: The undertaker, horses, hearse and bearers are paid for; but the undertaker's clerical assistant gets no fee. The notice was short and immediate. Fifteen minutes, or even an hour or two, would hardly suffice for a minister to interrupt other appointments to meet this call. But it seems to be implied that a clergyman is false to his duty if he is not always at home and ready at a moment's notice to meet the summons of an undertaker to go as his clerical subordinate to someone who except at a marriage or a burial, acknowledged no duty to the church, and contributed nothing to its support. Query: Would it not be honorable to pay some fee when one who is not a member or contributor in the congregation demands a clergyman's service?

P. T. Barnum's Long Life.

There are but few general rules that can be definitely followed in all cases, but the one golden watchword of a long life, which is as safe as it is efficacious, is moderation. Moderation in all things—diet, exercise and work. I have been benefited by good heredity, but I don't credit all my long life and health to it. I am a total abstainer from tobacco, and all spirituous and intoxicating liquors; and to this fact I largely attribute my prolonged good health.

Evil, to my mind, can be the only result of indulgence in drink, and the drinking habit. As in the use of narcotics, so it is with drink. The desire which impels the use goes on increasing with age. Drinking, when continued even to no very large extent, tends to blunt the sensibilities, and transforms the one who indulges the habit, in some way not favorable. He will, at any rate, in my opinion, lose a few of his finer perceptions. An habitual drinker not only does not "astonish his stomach" with water, but after a while he loses the sweet and natural relish for it.

But I do not impose either my creed or my habits on others. I simply describe them for what they may be worth.

Tea and coffee I have always taken, and continue to take moderately. I eat regularly, and do my business systematically. But my division of the hours of the day for different tasks does not lose sight of a space for rides, visits and recreation.—*P. T. Barnum in Ladies' Home Journal.*

President Lincoln's Dream.

A recent number of the *New England Magazine* contains an interesting article "On Dreams" by the Hon. Horatio King, in which occurs the following account of a remarkable dream of President Lincoln, as told by a member of his Cabinet, the late Edwin M. Stanton:

On the afternoon of the day on which the President was shot there was a Cabinet meeting, at which Mr. Lincoln presided. Mr. Stanton was late, and on his entering the room, the President broke off in something he was saying, and remarked: "Let us proceed to business, gentlemen." Mr. Stanton then noticed with great surprise that the President sat with an air of dignity in his chair, instead of lolling about in ungainly attitudes as his custom was, and that instead of telling irrelevant stories, he was grave and calm, and quite a different man. Mr. Stanton, on leaving the council with the Attorney-General, said to him: "That is the most satisfactory Cabinet meeting I have attended for many a long day. What an extraordinary change in Mr. Lincoln!" The Attorney General replied: "We all saw that before you came in. While we were waiting for you, he said: 'Gentlemen, something very extraordinary is going to happen, and that very soon.'" To which the Attorney General observed, "Something good, sir, I hope," when the President answered very gravely, "I don't know; but it will happen, and shortly, too." As they were all impressed with his manner, the Attorney General took him up again. "Have you received any information, sir, not yet disclosed to us?" "No," answered the President, "but I have had a dream; and I have now had the same dream three times—once on the night preceding the battle of Bull Run, once on a night preceding such another"—naming a battle not favorable to the North. His chin sank on his breast again, and he sat reflecting. "Might one ask the nature of the dream, sir?" said the Attorney General. "Well," replied the President, without lifting his head, or changing his attitude, "I am on a great, broad, rolling river, and I am in a boat, and I drift, and I drift—but this is not business"—suddenly raising his face and looking around the table, as Mr. Stanton entered, "Let us proceed to business, gentlemen." Mr. Stanton and the Attorney General said, as they walked together, that it would be curious to notice whether anything ensued on this, and they agreed to notice. He was shot that night.—*Portland Argus.*

Origin of a Familiar Quotation.

James Connor Roach, the Irish comedian, who was for many years a popular actor in Australia, gives the following as the origin of the quotation, "He left his country for his country's good."

"In a little graveyard, close beside a town called Parramatta, in Australia, rests the mortal remains of George Barrington, the once notorious London pickpocket. He might have been the veritable king of the craft, and his deeds of thievery were for a long time the talk of London, until finally the strong arm of the law was laid upon him. He was transported from England about one hundred years ago, and after having served a term of years was released on a ticket of leave and became chief constable of the town, where he now sleeps the sleep that has given him a ticket of leave forever.

"It is evident that the love of the metropolis hovered around him, and when he became a comparatively free man he seems to have remembered the hours he spent in the theater during the reckless days of London life. In fact, he was the first to organize a theatrical entertainment in the 'land of the kangaroo.' His company was composed of men like himself; they were all ticket-of-leave men, but, from the accounts that have been handed down, they seem to have been more than clever actors.

"The prologue, written by himself, and spoken at the first performance, has passed into the history of the Australian stage and contains the disputed quotation. It ran as follows:

Ladies and gentlemen:
From distant climes o'er wide spread seas we come,
Tho' not with much eclat or beat of drum—
True patriots, for be it understood,
We left our country for our country's good,
No private views disgraced our generous zeal,
What urged our hearts was our country's weal.
And without further fear of turnkey's lockets,
Tho' in an honest way, we'll pick your pockets.

A New Kind of Cotton.

A new variety of cotton plant, producing a much larger proportion of cotton to seed than any other known kind and having the additional advantage of being earlier and less susceptible to atmospheric influences, sounds, like good news for the Lancashire mills. The newcomer is known as the mitafife. It was discovered a few seasons ago at Benha, in Egypt, though it has only lately been planted on anything like a large scale. Mitafife is admitted to have its faults. It is shorter in the staple and not quite so good in quality as the ashmouni plant, but for all that it appears to be driving the ashmouni plant out of the field. Vice Consul Alban reports that last year's experience was so encouraging that in some provinces of Lower Egypt it has this year been almost exclusively sown.—*London Daily News.*

Autographs in Iron.

An invention by which writing can be transferred from paper to iron is the work of a Boston man, who has invented a hard ink with which he writes (backward) upon ordinary paper. That paper is placed in a mold, melted iron is poured in, and when the hardened iron is removed it is found that while the heat burned away the paper, it did not affect the ink, but left the impression of the writing moulded into the iron. This discovery was made by noticing one day that the printing on an ordinary handbill that had by accident fallen into the mould was faintly transferred in this way.

Mabel (relenting a little, but still a trifle angry)—Anything I have of yours I will return at once. Charlie (giving her a kiss)—Well, there's your opportunity.

PERTAINING TO WOMEN.

A PARAGRAPH OR TWO THAT WILL INTEREST THEM.

A Little of Fashion, a Little About People, and a Good Deal That Interests the Women Generally.

The Duchess of Leinster, who, at a late State ball at Buckingham Palace, wore diamond epaulets, a diamond corselet, many coils of lightly mounted diamonds like glancing serpents—among the laces of her toilet, a diamond tiara, diamond bracelets, and more diamond brooches and buckles than the dazzled beholders could count, is not a mere fine lady. At Maynooth, in Ireland, she has established an industrial school for poor women and girls, under charge of the nuns, where the pupils are taught various industries, and where the beautiful young Duchess herself both teaches in the classes and tries to improve the forlorn condition of the peasants, who adore her.

A Celestial Diplomat.

One of the secretaries of the Chinese Embassy in Washington has shown himself apt in the art of compliment. He was introduced to a lady, who, among other questions, asked him:

"What virtue do you most highly prize in your women?"

"The virtue of domesticity," was the reply.

"Then you do not like your women to move in society much?" she questioned.

"Not at all. Our law even recognizes cause for divorce when a woman—pardon me, madam—is inquisitive and talkative."

"Then I should be in danger of being divorced if I lived in China?" smilingly asked the lady.

"The very day that my country would have the luck to possess a womanly being like you," replied the gallant son of the heavenly realm, "every cause of divorce would be removed from the world."

Women Advancing Even in Russia.

The emancipation of woman is making rapid progress in Russia. Following the example of one of the Western cities in the United States, the inhabitants of the little town of Kniazeff have elected a woman, Alexandra Ilyne by name, to the post of Starosta, or Mayor, on the ground that she was the person most fitted to be intrusted with the interests of the community. A Mohammedan woman, a native of Bakshe-Serai, in the Crimea, has recently passed, with flying colors, her examination as physician and surgeon at Odessa, and, having received her diploma, is now practicing medicine among the Mohammedan ladies of the district from which she hails. Her name is Dr. Razie Koutloiaroff-Hanum, and hers is the first case on record of a Mohammedan lady practicing medicine as understood by Western nations. Women, too, are now being employed for the first time by the Government as telegraphic clerks and ticket agents on the Transcaspian Railroad.

Noble Miss Gary.

Miss Fannie Gary, a young and wealthy lady of Chicago, worked two weeks recently in a common tailor shop of that city. The story is a pretty one, with an heroic vein running through it. Mary Anderson worked in the shop referred to, and three weeks ago Miss Gary noticed that Miss Anderson was going rapidly into a decline by reason of the hard work and long hours of the shop, so she proposed sending her to a pleasant summer resort to recuperate.

"I can't go," said the girl. "The boss tailor will not let me leave unless I can find some one to take my place, and I can't find anybody."

Miss Gary promptly met the case.

"You go," she replied, "and I will take your place."

Miss Anderson went to the country and Miss Gary went to the tailor shop. For two weeks she left her pleasant home every morning at 6 o'clock, clad in a neat plain black dress, and found her way to the shop. She stitched all day long at the coarse cloth, reaching her home again at 7 o'clock in the evening. It was not until Miss Anderson returned from her summer vacation that it was whispered about that the daughter of Judge Gary had been working for two weeks in a Division street tailor shop.

Such a noble act of self-sacrifice will not perhaps, rank in the estimation of many with the daring acts of a Grace Darlinger an Ida Lewis, but for all that it suggests much food for very pleasant reflection.—*Indianapolis Sentinel.*

Sins of Dressmakers.

We wonder if dressmakers realize what sinners they are? We wonder if they know that they are responsible for broken vows, and lacerated hearts, and spirits torn with envy and shaken with despair?

Is there anything more exasperating to the ordinary woman than to be disappointed about a dress? So much depends, or may depend, on a dress. The fate of our female population rests with their dressmakers, if one may judge from the tone of their conversation when one of these degenerate mortals disappoints them.

How can a woman go to a ball without a new dress? How can she be expected to be at her ease, and play the agreeable, and be at her best, when she knows that she has worn her dress twice before, and that Miss A and Mrs. B are fresh and triumphant in new designs, and new-fashioned overskirts, and shirrings put on in an altogether new way? And she remembers with sensations of indignant regret that but for that horrid Madam Bonnell, just from Paris, as the sign informs the confident public, *she* might have appeared in something as far ahead of Miss A and Mrs. B as you can think! So stylish! and so becoming! and so well adapted to her figure, and just fit to make any woman die of envy, and drive the men distracted! Oh, dear! dear! death in any form would be too good for Madam Bonnell! Why did she want to say she would get it done? Why did she hold out delusive hopes? Why did she not say she could not accomplish it, and let the work go to Madam Fritz, her rival?

She had a distressing headache—Madam Bonnell had—so her polite note, interlarded with French phrases, informs our disappointed friend. Well, what if she had? What business had she to have it just then? Why couldn't she have waited a few hours longer before she got sick? What business has a workwoman got to be sick, anyway? Some of her help might have sat up later, or she might have worked, even if she did have a severe headache! Nobody ever dies of headache! and that sort of people will insist on having it just when it is most inconvenient and out of place. Dressmakers never seem to have any regard for people's feelings!

Charlie was almost up to the point of proposing a few evenings ago. A becoming dress would doubtless have brought him to the point. He is so particular about dress. But what fashionable young man would propose to a young lady in a washed-out old dress, with the flounces crushed, and the lace in the sleeves still where ice-cream had dripped on them, and the bodice stained with strawberry cake? It would be entirely out of taste, and Charlie never does anything not en *regle.*

Dressmakers are a power in the world. They delay weddings. They postpone funerals. They fix the time for state balls, and grand receptions. People give parties only when they can get their dresses done.

Religion depends a great deal on dressmakers. Ladies cannot go to church without new dresses. They cannot be confirmed without being reclothed for the purpose. It is such a trying occasion, they tell you, and one is so much looked at.

Dressmakers, and their headaches, control society much more than the sinners themselves realize. So do, dear dressmakers, brace up, and take bitters, and pills, and resolve to do, or die. And when your backs ache, and your sides feel as if you could not take another stich, and your eyes are dim, and your fingers stiff, remember that you promised you would have that dress done at just such an hour, and how can you expect to get work if you don't keep your promises?

You can die of overwork and still continue in the line of duty, but don't dare to disappoint customers.—*Kate Thorn, in N. Y. Weekly.*

Economic Frenchwomen.

A multitude of observers have noticed a vast difference in character between the Frenchman and Frenchwoman, says *Leisure Hour.* So little does this difference appear to be related to the common distinctions of sex that it has often been said that in France the woman is the man and the man the woman. Making allowance for absurd exaggeration, there is something to support the paradox. It is the disposition of the average Frenchwoman to take life much more seriously than the average Frenchman; to realize and accept its obligations and duties in a nobler spirit of self-sacrifice and courageous endeavor. Women of perverse nature and whom society has spoiled still represent but a small minority of their sex in France.

The majority, of whom the world knows very little and cares to know little, because they belong to the humdrum level of humanity, are endowed with admirable qualities for fighting the battle of life. As married women they fight this battle so well that in numberless instances their clear-sightedness, economy and energy have saved their families from ruin. Their capacity for business and every kind of industry suited to their physical strength has without doubt caused a great deal to be expected of them which they might have escaped had they been otherwise constituted. Thus the wives of small tradesmen very frequently do all the bookkeeping in addition to their household duties; the wives of peasants work in the fields from sunrise to nightfall, and the wife of a mechanic or town laborer is expected to bring nearly as much money as himself to the house by dressmaking, artificial-flower making, charing or some other occupation. But that is not all. It is upon his wife that the town workman relies when he is out of employment. With all women solicitude for their children is the great incentive to exertion. The Parisian workman often profits by this law of nature, and he would probably be worse off if he had no family. It is no rare thing for a French beggar to urge as a reason for helping him that he has no wife to rely upon when he is out of employment.

Saw a Train Coming.

The train was passing over a high trestle work on an Ohio railroad, when a man who had been smoking his cigar in silence suddenly observed:

"Ah! gentlemen, but I have cause to remember this spot all my life."

"Anything happen to you here?" asked one of the quartet.

"Indeed, something happened. It was two years ago this month. I was visiting my aunt in that hamlet at the other end. One day I wanted to come over to the big stone quarry, a quarter of a mile further on. It was a near cut to take the track, and so I took it."

"And met a train!" exclaimed a voice.

"Yes, I had reached the center of the trestle, which is ninety-five feet above the cruel rocks, when I heard the whistle of a locomotive, and a moment later caught sight of a freight train rounding the curve. There was only one possible way of escape."

"And you—you—"

"I seized it. Though considerably rattled, I did not lose my presence of mind. Dropping down between the crosspieces I swung clear with my feet and hung on with my hands. You can judge of a man's feelings with almost a hundred feet of space between his feet and a great mass of jagged rocks."

"Great Scots! How long did you hang there?"

"About ten minutes."

"But did it take the train that long to pass over you?"

"Oh, no."

"Then how was it?"

"Why, the train side-tracked at the other end, you see, and I hung on until one of the brakesmen walked out to me and said if I wasn't in the circus business to stay I'd better get out of that."

"But I don't exactly see."

"Oh, there is nothing to see. I got off the bridge all right, with three hours to spare before another train came along. I was very much obliged to the brakesman, very much. I might have hung there all day, you know.—*New York Sun.*

'Twas Queer That He Should Die Hard.

It was at an Irish wake up town. A poor fellow who had worked on the railroad for years and suffered the loss of an eye and a finger and perhaps a toe had died. Paddy was a popular fellow, though, and his friends turned out in great numbers and the Aldermen of the ward were both there, for Paddy was a good Democrat and a bit of a politician withal.

"Shure, an' it was a great pity that Pat should die so harrud, him as had always been a frind to iverybody and was always aisylike to his childer," moaned the bereaved widow.

"An' did he die hard?" inquired one of the Aldermen.

"Faith an' he shtrained himself, he did."

"Sure, an' that's queer; he had only wan eye to close."—*Buffalo Courier.*

The evening of life brings with it its own lamps.

A SCARED BRITISHER.

Stories Told by Travelers That Frightened a Foreigner.

It was the smoking compartment of a sleeper bound for St. Paul from Chicago. The tobacco victims there assembled had never met before, but their indulgence in a bad habit made between them a bond of sympathy, and after a time they grew talkative. There was in the party a young Englishman traveling for pleasure, a drummer selling cigars, an agent for a famous circus, a newspaper man from Boston, the Pullman conductor and your humble servant.

The Englishman remarked, after the weather and the crops had been exhausted:

"Ah, isn't thah some danjah'in traveling in this country? I've been told as 'ow a train is 'eld hup now and then by 'ighwaymen."

His peculiar manipulation of the letter "h" convinced us at once that he was at least an English peer, and possibly related to the royal family. Perhaps he was searching for a "wealthy Haymerican gyurl."

"You're right," broke in the Boston journalist. "Our train between Boston and Springfield was stopped in a deserted locality one day last week by mounted desperadoes from Worcester. Some of our fellow-passengers lost their watches and our conductor lost his head."

"My heyes!" cried the lordling. "So far heast, too!"

"That's nothing," commented the Pullman conductor, whose thin face betrayed no appreciation of humor. "As I pulled out of St. Paul a few nights ago somebody slipped a note into my hand. It read: 'Look out for the Harding gang. They intend to give you the razzle-dazzle to night.'"

"What's that?" asked the Briton.

"It's an Indian phrase, meaning a 'general massere'," explained the Bostonian.

"Bah jove!"

"Well," continued the conductor, "I did not pay much attention to the warning. I knew the Harding gang by reputation, but I was not afraid of them. I have run trains in Texas and have often had my lights shot out by cowboys. I did not, therefore, dread the semi-civilized outlaws of this part of the country. We had reached this vicinity that evening when the train suddenly stopped. I rushed forward to see what was the matter and was confronted by a masked robber who told me to hold up my hands. I did as he directed. There are times when I prefer defeat to death. This was one of them. I threw up my palms toward the lamps and the outlaw emptied my pockets. His pals, seven in number, went through the train in the good-natured way peculiar to their kind and gathered in a vast deal of booty. Then they bid us farewell, and we moved on through the night. I have more respect for the Harding gang than I did a month a go." The conductor tipped me a solemn wink.

The Englishman was growing very nervous.

"Perfectly hawful," he exclaimed. "Did they catch the bloomin' crooks?"

"No. In fact we have reason to believe that they contemplate another attack."

Milord lighted a fresh cigar. I noticed that his hand trembled.

"How far west are you going?" somebody asked him.

"Hi'm not quite certain," he replied. "I thought of seeing San Francisco."

"You take your life in your hands, stranger," remarked the commercial traveler, who seemed annoyed at the vile odor of the Englishman's cigar. "There is no end to the dangers incident to travel between here and the coast."

"It's not so much highwaymen I fear as cyclones," broke in the circus agent. "Why, do you know, it was only about ten miles from here that a funnel-shaped cloud took hold of our tent, a few weeks ago, and lifted the whole concern, including the elephants and living skeleton, into the next county. It saved car fare of course, but if we had struck a mountain it would have been a bad thing for the show."

The Englishman had grown very pale. "Have you anything to drink?" he asked of the porter, who had just appeared after a three hours' nap.

"This way, sah. May be able to give you a flask, sah."

When the Briton returned there was more color in his cheeks. We had been indulging in a quiet laugh at his expense, but regained our gravity at once in the hope that he would pass around the flask he had just purchased. He seated himself calmly, however, wiped his mouth with a silk handkerchief, and seemed to feel that he had been thoroughly hospitable.

"Ah, by the way," he began, "hahr these cyclones as frequent as they seem to be destructive?"

"I should say so," answered the newspaper man. "I spent a week here in Minnesota once and we had a storm every evening at ten. Let me see, it's now half after nine. I should not be surprised if we struck a cyclone in the next ten miles. I should like to have you see one. They are one of the proudest products of our land."

"Thanks," returned milord. "I should like very much to have some acquaintance with them."

The train slowed up just here, and then came to a dead stop. The conductor had disappeared. I saw the Englishman put his hand on his watch and glance at the door in a nervous way. He had not forgotten the tales of highwaymen he had just heard. When we had resumed our journey the commercial man remarked:

"I do so much traveling that my nerves have become dulled, but there is one form of disaster that is ever in my mind."

"What is that?" asked the Britisher, apprehensively.

"I am always fearful that the train will leave the track. You see, we have to depend upon the skill and care of men who do not possess a vast amount of either. For instance, the track beyond here for fifty miles has been in bad condition for a year. It is now being repaired, but suppose that a reckless workman leaves his tools in one way or fails to rivet his rails with requisite force, where are we? It's horrible to think of."

The Englishman turned white again, pulled out his flask, took a long drink, gazed through the window for a moment, and then, muttering a hoarse "good night," sought such repose as was available in "lower four."

I did not see the victim of my countrymen's gossip again until I reached Omaha. I was seated at the breakfast table one morning when he joined me.

"Still going westward?" I remarked.

"Yes—I suppose so."

He had in his hand a morning newspaper. As he glanced over the telegraphic columns his face grew pale. I looked at my journal and saw the following head-lines:

"Cyclone in Wilkesbarre, Pa."

"A Passenger Train Held Up on the Missouri Pacific."

"Terrible Accident Due to a Broken Rail on the Old Colony Road."

The Englishman had started for the door.

"Where are you going?" I cried.

"To England, curse you," was his discourteous answer.—*New York World.*

How Stanley Wrote His Book.

Commenting upon the way Stanley wrote his book in Cairo; Edward Marston says in *Scribner's*: "Nothing worried him more than a tap at the door while he was writing; he sometimes glared even upon me like a tiger ready to spring, although I was of necessity a frequent and privileged intruder, and always with a view of forwarding the work in hand. He was a perfect terror to his courier and black boy. When his courier knocked tremblingly at his door, he would cry out, 'Am I a prisoner in my own house?' 'I've brought you this telegram, sir,' 'Well, I detest telegrams; why do you persist in bringing them?'

"Sali, the black boy who traveled with him throughout his long and perilous expedition, is a youth of some resource. Until this terrible book had got into his master's brain he had been accustomed to free access to him at all hours; but now things are different; every time he approached the den, the least thing he expected was that the inkstand would be thrown at his head. He no longer ventured therein. One day he originated a new way of saving his head. He had a telegram to deliver, so he ingeniously fixed it on the end of a long bamboo, and, getting the door just ajar, he poked it into the room and bolted." Mr. Marston also says: "Mr. Stanley was no stranger to me when I first arrived here. My whole experience of him, during my nearly three weeks' residence with him, most fully confirmed the opinion I have always held, through good report and evil report, for the last eighteen years. That he is the greatest explorer of modern times will scarcely be gainsaid by his bitterest enemies; but beyond the possession, in an unusual degree, of the qualifications for a successful explorer, it is impossible to live long with him in the intimacy in which I have lived without discovering in him many other of the characteristics which go to made a good and great man a ruler of men. His conversation, frequently impassioned, was always elevated and pure, carrying with it the conviction of truthfulness and earnestness of purpose; his conception of duty high and noble; his scorn of everything sordid and mean strong and withering; he is truthful and sincere, and without a tinge of envy or malice. He is generous, even lavish in his gifts; notwithstanding his iron will, his heart is as a child's. That his mind is embued with a reverential belief in an over-ruling Providence, is constantly exhibited in his conversation."

A Model House.

The site of the house should be slightly elevated, and the soil by which it is surrounded should be gravelly. There should be no grove nor clump of trees so close to it as to shut out the sunlight. The ground should be thoroughly drained, and great care taken to have the floor and walls or the cellar rendered impervious to moisture. The several large windows with which the cellar should be supplied, should be kept open at all times excepting in very inclement weather, for cellars should be bright and light and airy. The walls of the rooms should be real air chambers. There should be no dark chambers; no large closets without ventilation. At the top of the hall there should be a glass skylight to be generally kept open to carry away vitiated air. The heating should be by a system of hot water or steam pipes in the cellar. The hall skylight is the general ventilator, but each room should have its own system of ventilation, and modern ingenuity has thus far failed to device anything superior for this purpose to the old-fashioned fireplace. Kitchen odors should find immediate vent, and this can be accomplished by the use of a galvanized iron hood over the stove, to which is attached a pipe leading to the chimney. It is well to have the kitchen cut off from the rest of the house as far as possible. If it is necessary to have a window open, place under the lower sash a strip of wood about six inches wide and as long as the sash is. This will admit the air between the sashes. The bathroom should be isolated as much as possible. All pipes should be left open—not hidden by woodwork—so that holes and other defects could be discovered at once. Bath rooms should not be carpeted; an oilcloth or hard wood flooring is preferable, and tiling is the best of all.

Home Study.

The question of home study and the amount which should be required is one that is at present receiving a great deal of wholesome and necessary attention. Mothers can see with their own eyes, if they will but use them, the deplorable results of the much study, which in a different sense from Solomon's is a weariness to the flesh, and should vigorously protest against its actions.

This is one of the many evils of our schools which the public—that vague, irresponsible body—in other words, the fathers and mothers of our land, will be obliged to take not passive but active cognizance of and against which they will be sooner or later forced to wage aggressive warfare. The creation of this sort of public sentiment is the only power which can be brought to bear upon committees, trustees, and boards governed either by ignorance or by politics. It is the only remedy which ever can be found for the errors of the system of which so many parents complain, so few lift either voice or finger to combat.

Gulliver, in his travels among the Liliputians, encountered a genius who cherished the idea of building a house by beginning at the chimney. Not one whit less ridiculous is the notion that any moral or mental superstructure can be raised without a sound physical condition.—*Exchange.*

A Fond Farewell.

Uncle John—Come, Miranda, it's time you and I were getting Cousin Ethel to the depot.

Miranda—Why, father, you know it's only ten minutes' ride to the station, and the train doesn't go for two hours yet.

Uncle John—Yes, I know; but I want to give you two girls time enough to say good-bye.—*Somerville Journal.*

A Statesboro, Ga., citizen has a pair of trousers in which he was married over forty years ago.

Venison killed at this time of year is deer at any price.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

FIGS AND THISTLES.

[From the Ram's Horn.]

Not to sow means not to reap.

The devil trembles when a good man prays.

A bad egg takes up as much room as a good one.

If we could know all, we could forgive more easily.

Get each man right, and the nation will be right.

Hell on earth is to be selfish among selfish people.

Everything sin has caused in the human race, it may cause in you.

A poor man's all is greater in the sight of God than a rich man's millions.

The man who is always thinking evil finds 10,000 ways to speak it.

People who won't think are the ones the devil feels the surest of getting.

You can't tell how much milk a cow will give by the way her bell rings.

Every sinner would be a devil if he had the power to do as he wants to.

Necessity is not only the mother of invention, but the father of lies also.

The great essential in saving men is to convince them that you love them.

That church is in splendid condition where a long prayer won't kill a prayer meeting.

Determine to live always for Chri t, and you will always know that He lives for you.

To go to church without praying for the services is to take the devil along with you.

If you are sinning without repentance, you are helping the devil to rivet chains upon you.

For a steady thing, the light of a tallow candle is better than that of a skyrocket.

Every man who loves his neighbor as himself, has something in his heart that God put there.

Every man who neglects to be saved to-day, invites the devil to come and get his soul to-morrow.

You haven't got religion in earnest unless you are anxious that somebody else should also get it.

You are not doing as much for God as you ought to do, unless you are giving Him all your influence.

There is no peace and rest and safety anywhere outside of unconditional submission to the will of God.

The greatest enemy any man can have is the spirit that persuades him to wait awhile before trying to be a Christian.

If people would stop looking toward the wrong place they would find it a great deal easier to stay in the right place.

Before you can ever become a giant for God, you must find out that without Him you are nothing more than a grasshopper.

Many people are electric lights in class meeting, and tallow dips at home. If there is to be any difference in the shining, it ought to be just the other way.

There is nothing compulsory about salvation. Men are not driven into the kingdom of God like the swine were into the depths of the sea. Devils drive, but God never does.

A Characteristic Chinese Incident.

There is a small family named Chang, consisting of a mother and a son of eleven summers, living in a place north of Peking called "The Old Tiger Cave." The old lady was suddenly struck down with some severe and incurable malady one day last moon, which grew worse from day to day. They were too poor to call in doctors to give her proper treatment, and her faithful son, who had constantly attended on her, seeing his mother's severe illness and their abject poverty and helplessness, took a knife and sliced off a big piece of flesh from his thigh, and, after invoking the blessing of Heaven, boiled and gave it to her as medicine and food. Heaven was so much pleased with such a child, full of filial piety, that it granted his earnest prayers, and his mother, from the day when the human flesh medicine was administered, rapidly recovered, and was up in ten days. When that medicine was given to her the boy did not inform her of its composition until she was well, when a big wound from which the mixture was made was shown her. It is alleged that the boy suffered no pain or inconvenience from the wound, for Heaven must have relieved him from the otherwise great pain and bleeding, for this so noble a filial act which is not to be found everywhere. When it was made known to the public he was held up as an example of true and genuine filial piety which was taught by our Great Sage. The official of that district will memorialize the Throne to erect a tablet or an arch for his noble and brave deed in rescuing his mother from death by endangering his own life.—*Chinese Times.*

Old Exception.

In Atlanta, Ga., there is an old business man, with snow-white beard and hair, whom everybody calls Old Exception. When Sherman's army infested Atlanta, Sherman issued an order that all non-combative Confederates should leave the city within twenty-four hours. This man, who was a founder, called at Sherman's headquarters. "I want," he said, "to remain in Atlanta. I am a business man, and had no hand in the hostilities." "Didn't you cast guns for the rebels in your foundry?" Gen. Sherman inquired. "Yes," was the reply, "I did, but I had to do it. I have large interests here, General, and I wish you would make me an exception; I'd like to stay to look after my property." "Yes," said Sherman, grimly, "I'll make an exception in your case." The Atlanta man's face brightened, and he started to leave. "Orderly," Gen. Sherman called, "I've concluded to make an exception in this man's case. The orders are that all citizens shall leave Atlanta within twenty-four hours. This man must leave here within an hour. If he doesn't, shoot him." Ever since the war this old man has been called Old Exception.

Given Away.

Cholly Fashun (to custom house officers)—Now that you have discovered those English clothes in my trunk and examined them, I should like to know how in time you found that I was trying to smuggle them. How did you know they were in my trunk?

Custom House Officer—They are so very loud that I heard them throbbing inside the trunk.—*Lawrence American.*

No use to recommend an Indian mixture for bringing out the hair to a man who has once been scalped.

The prayers of a lover are more imperious than the menaces of the whole world.

ROOT AND COMPANY.

HANDKERCHIEFS!

We are showing a Variety of Silk Hdkfs —such as we have never before shown—A Stock big enough for a holiday display in a large city.

JAPANESE AND CHINA

SILK HDKFS.

Dainty Silk Hdkfs for Ladies, Plain Hemstitched and beautifully Embroidered ones.

SILK HDKFS.

For Gentlemen—Embroidered Printed Borders—and plain hemstitched—White and Black.

CARPETS, CURTAINS.

Judging from present appearances—the sales of Carpets this Autumn are going to exceed our most sanguine expectations.

And why is it to be so?

Our Stock is so superior. Good taste of the buyers selections goes a long way. A Great and Model Stock to select from—We assure you.

HAVE YOU A

CARPET SWEEPER?

Come and see ours. Take one home for a Good Trial.

ROOT & COMPANY.

CHILDREN'S • AND • BOY'S

CAPS!

We have just opened a new line of these goods—nice, neat and nobby Caps,

—AT—

50c. and 75c.

Friend's Enterprise.

62 & 64 Calhoun St., Cor., Barry.

CROWDING • AHEAD RAPIDLY.

LOUIS J. FEIST, the Fashionable Lafayette Street Merchant Tailor, has received his large and well selected Stock of Fall and Winter Goods, which is the nobbiest ever brought to this city and consists of all the Latest Styles in Cheviot and Worsted Goods. These Goods will be greatly worn this Fall and Winter. Get prices from all competitors and then come to us and be convinced that we are lower than the lowest on first-class goods.

THE STORY IN A NUTSHELL:

FASHIONABLE! REASONABLE! RELIABLE!

Drop in and see how much we can give you for a little money.

LOUIS J. FEIST

Scientific Cutter and Fitter, 86 West LaFayette St.

The Doctors Are in Fort Wayne.

THE PRESIDENT AND CHIEF CONSULTING physicians of the celebrated European staff of German and English doctors permanently located at Chicago, will be at No. 15 West Washington street,

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 26th.

And will remain until TUESDAY EVENING, Oct. 7th. This staff of physicians will visit Fort Wayne every three months. This being an advertising visit, they charge nothing for examination and advice, thus giving to all the benefit of their vast experience to learn the nature of their afflictions. All forms of disease and deformity are treated, but no incurable cases accepted for treatment. If your disease is incurable, they will frankly tell you so; also advise you against spending more money for useless treatment.

Catarrh and Catarrhal Deafness Positively Cured by the New German Catarrhal Treatment.

Office Hours from 9 a.m. to 9 p.m. daily.

P. S.—This staff of physicians is incorporated by act of legislature. 26-4t

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 27, 1890.

LOCAL NEWS.

Will Noble is in the city.

Rev. E. H. Shanks is on the sick list.

Charles De Rome has returned from St. Louis.

Frank Smock has returned from Indianapolis.

Born, to William Limecooley and wife, daughter.

The uniform rank K. of P. held a meeting and drill last evening.

H. F. Beverforden, the druggist, is home from a business trip to Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. R. T. DeWald leave Sunday evening for Peoria, Ill., to visit.

The Crescent club will meet Monday evening to map out the winter's campaign.

A horse belonging to Frank Schwieters, the baker, is dead. The animal was valued at $150.

Mrs. M. L. Blaney, of Kendallville, is visiting Mrs. David Bradden, of West Jefferson street.

Miss Dora Deanhart, of Lafayette, has returned home after a pleasant visit with her sister, Mrs. Pierre, of the west side.

Bert Evans, of the Nickel Plate freight office, has returned from a week's visit with friends at Saegertown, Pa.

Joseph Gocke, of Lake township, shows us specimens of three acres of corn grown on his farm, measuring 12½ inches long.

Very Rev. Father Sarin, founder of Notre Dame, is confined to his room at the university, near South Bend, by a severe sickness.

Mrs. Michael Mommer, of St. Louis, who was visiting her brother, Joseph Mommer and other relatives, left for home this morning.

Miss Beulah Barous, who has been the guest of Miss Edith Barous, of Calhoun street for several weeks, left for Lafayette, her home, to-day.

Secretary D. F. Bower and bride arrived last evening, and are the guests of Dr. G. B. M. Bower. They will shortly occupy their new cottage on Walton avenue.

Father Koerdt, of Sheldon, and Father Meinser, of Peru, were in the city last evening, en route home from Pittsburg, where they attended the German-Catholic congress.

Dr. Will Myers, the young veterinary surgeon, attended the meeting of the National Veterinary Medical association, held in Chicago last week. He reports some important proceedings.

Chas. Weller, the West Jefferson street meat dealer, has purchased a fine Llewellan setter. Mr. Weller had a dog of this breed recently which he valued at $150, and the canine was poisoned.

C. A. McKendry, son of Dan. McKendry, assistant city civil engineer, has been presented with a box of Globe soap for guessing the weight of the large bar of soap which was on exhibition at the fair.

The suit of clothes voted to Rev. Father Delaney was delivered to-day by Haller & Frankel, the Globe clothiers. The suit is a costly one and adds to the clerical bearing of the popular young priest.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Klinkel, of 30 Lillie street, are entertaining their niece, Miss Ida Klinkel, of Butler, who is a sister of Will Klinkel, of Vordermark's shoe store. The young man is recovering from typhoid fever.

Charles Collins, of Butler, Ind., has sold to William Heinlen, of this city, a lot, 100x185 feet, at the corner of Calhoun and Leith street, for $2,000. The transfer was made through the Lumbard agency. He will erect three houses on the property.

Capt. Charles Reese has been presented with a book containing historical sketches of troops in Africa, the donor being John Watts Kearney, of New York, who is a son of the late General Philip Kearney, who was division commander of Capt. Reese's regiment.

Father Oechtering of St. Mary's and Father Koenig, of St. Paul's, have returned from Pittsburg, where they attended the German Catholic congress. They were accompanied here by Bishop Rademacher, of Nashville, Tenn., who will be a guest for a few days of the bishop and clergy.

A trustee of the First Presbyterian church told a SENTINEL reporter that the steeple would not be completed over the edifice until the debt of $15,000 was entirely eradicated, if the wishes of the present board are fulfilled. The church by paying off $5,000 a year can have a new steeple built in 1894.

In the show window of Root & Co. is an oil portrait representing a child before a mirror. The child and the reflection in the glass look natural as life. The subject is little Paul Walker, a grandson of, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Fisher, of this city, and the painting was executed by Artist Revenaugh, of Louisville, Ky.

The world's stallion record of 2:12 was broken yesterday at Kankakee, Ill., by Nelson, who trotted a mile in 2:11¼; going the first half in 1:04¼. The mile was trotted without a break and had the weather been good it is probable that he would have made it in 2:11 or better. Tanetanno lowered the two-year-old record to 2:23¼. Nelson is the famous horse which gave exhibition trots at our late fair.

Ed Gordon, of Auburn, was in the city to-day.

Col. F. N. Kollock has returned from Logansport.

Misses Nellie and Lucy Tiernan are at Decatur, Ind.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Henderson—eight pound girl.

Mrs. Wm. Schrumm, of Broadway, is dangerously ill with convulsions.

The Western Union telegraph messengers have been supplied with new caps.

Chas. Ward has returned from a several month's tour of California and the west.

Miss Minnie Sieman, of Williams street, has gone to Chicago for a few weeks' stay.

Miss Anna Keppler, of Columbia City, is spending a few days with Miss Kissie Luddington.

Albert Baker, of the law firm of Baker & Andrews, Indianapolis, was in the city on professional business to-day.

The buffalo at Brookside farm escaped yesterday, and it was several hours before the animal was again corraled.

Miss Anna Bothner celebrated her seventeenth birthday anniversary today and received many handsome presents.

C. C. Gumpper, the baker, left last evening for a trip into Pennsylvania and New York state. He will be absent a week or more.

The marriage of Charles H. Smith and Ida F. Cutchall was celebrated in this city Thursday, Sept. 24, 1890, Rev. J. Harter officiating.

Summit City lodge No. 142, F. & A. M., had work in the first degree last evening and Wayne lodge No. 25, F. & A. M., will meet to-night.

Judge Robert Lowry, who is retained on the Mingus murder case at Lagrange, has returned home to spend Sunday. The trial will continue next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Wichman are entertaining Mr. C. H. Bradshaw and bride, who stopped here on their bridal tour. Mrs. B., nee Miss Amelia Kreis, is well known here.

Rev. Father August Oechtering, of Mishawaka, Ind., is the guest of his cousin, Rev. Father John Oechtering, of St. Mary's church. He is en route home from a tour of Europe.

A. D. Childs, Norwalk, O.; S. P. Grey, Chattanooga, Tenn., Geo. Anderson, T. B. Johnson, W. N. Marsh, Elkhart; I. Switzer, Cleveland, are among the guests at the Aveline.

G. C. Kinsman, Decatur, Ill.; T. H. Coury, Defiance, O.; C. H. Haule and C. H. Smith, Chicago; C. W. Parker, Columbus, O., and A. G. Hodges, Ill., are the guests at the Hotel Pearse.

H. R. Foster, Benton Harbor, Mich.; J. B. Munger, Monroeville; J. B. Carroll, Lowell, Mass.; W. B. Sylvester, Portland; Frank Richardson, Indianapolis, are among the guests at the Aldine.

A delightful surprise was given Mrs. A. C. Nick, Monday evening, at her home on Greene street, it being the occasion of her thirty-first birthday. The guests presented her a handsome antique oak chair. The evening was spent in music and singing and supper was served at 11 o'clock.

The social and supper given last evening at their church parlors by the ladies of the First Presbyterian church was a very enjoyable affair. Miss Jessie Albert, an accomplished musician, entertained, after supper, the large number present by her sweet playing on a harp. She was repeatedly encored.

Paul E. Mossman will leave for Ann Arbor, Mich., next Monday, to resume his studies in the Michigan university. He graduates from the institution at the close of this term. Last evening, at the home of Mr. Mossman's parents, on West Washington street, a number of the young student's friends were entertained in an enjoyable way.

Last evening a concert was given at Simpson M. E. church. Piano solos were played by Misses Effie Getz, Maud Vinson, Fannie Hurlbut and Allie Brown; vocal selections were rendered by Misses Carrie and Lillian Schrader, Ryke Beals, Allie Brown, Ella Flack, Mr. and Mrs. Driver, and Seymour Hirsh. The affair was a pleasing success.

Miss Mary Farnan opened her dancing school in the Foster block last evening, by giving a reception. No invitations were issued, and about forty couples participated in the many dances, and at 12 o'clock Mr. Myers played "Home, Sweet Home," waltz. After drill the Rifles, in uniform, marched up to the hall and made a very pretty appearance in their suits of blue.

Rev. Dr. G. W. Williard, formerly president of the Hiedelberg university, at Tiffin, O., is in the city, the guest of Rev. and Mrs. A. K. Zartman, and will fill the pulpit at the Grace church tomorrow. Dr. Williard is one of the most prominent divines of the Reformed church in the west. For a quarter of a century he was the president of Hiedelberg college. He is a grand man and a grand orator, and will delight his listeners to-morrow.

To-morrow morning at eight o'clock a special train of twelve coaches will leave over the Nickle Plate road for Latty, O., where the St. Xavier's Catholic church will be dedicated with impressive ceremonies. The Catholic societies of this city will attend in a body, and they have engaged the City band to accompany them. Bishop Gilmore, of Cincinnati, who was ordained at the same time with Bishop Dwenger, will preach, and other distinguished orators will be heard. The party is expected to arrive at six o'clock in the evening.

Hon. R. C. Bell returned from New Orleans to-day.

Bert Rowe will leave for Ann Arbor, Mich., Monday.

John Brinsley returned to day from a fishing jaunt, near Atwood, Ind.

Mrs. J. B. White and son, J. B. jr., sailed for New York on the 25th inst.

Gwinn Anderson, of the Pittsburg freight office, and a party, returned from the north to-day.

Messrs. Ed. J. Ehrman and Con Schuler, who were delegates to the German Catholic congress at Pittsburg, returned home this morning.

A horse belonging to Dr. Nieswaller, of East Jefferson street, strayed away yesterday and was captured and taken care of by William Nowingham, of East Lewis street.

Eliza Chamberlain paid a fine of $15.50 for getting intoxicated, yesterday afternoon. Miss Chamberlain paid her fine, and solemnly made her stereotyped promise to the mayor to reform.

An important meeting of the Business men's exchange will be held next Monday evening at its rooms, over Bruder's jewelry store, on Calhoun street. The principal business will be the furtherance of the new fair and exposition project.

The carpenters who struck at the manufacturing establishment of Rhinesmith & Simonson the other day have been paid in full. Mr. Rhinesmith, one of the members of the firm, shows us receipts bearing date of September 25, in proof of the above statement.

W. Georges, W. Muller, A. Sancke, Cincinnati, O. Maschaw, New York, a quartet of the jolliest tobacco salesmen on the road, happened to meet in this city last evening. It was a happy accident and a meeting their friends will long remember for the conviviality imparted therefrom.

The leak in the Clinton street water main, mentioned in THE SENTINEL several days ago, is not yet repaired. The pipe is in the river bed, necessitating the erection of a coffer dam, thus causing delay in getting at the leak. In the meantime the city is furnished with all the water it needs for general consumption and fire service if wanted.

William Dexter and C. C. Ward, firemen on the Fort Wayne road, have returned from San Francisco, Cal., where they attended the national convention of Brotherhood of Locomotive firemen. The gentlemen were accompanied by J. J. Leahy, John D. Findlay and Harry Walton, of Philadelphia, who continued their route home on the Pittsburg train No. 8 last evening, after being entertained here in the afternoon. The delegates speak highly of the warm reception accorded all the visitors to the convention, in the way of excursions, etc. They were absent two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Curdes gave a very pleasant house warming at their new home, corner of Creighton avenue and Webster street, last evening. The Euphonia double quartet was present and sang several of their choicest songs. Music and a delicious supper were the features of the evening. Those present were as follows: Mr. and Mrs. Herman Trosselt, Miss Lillie France, Bay City, Mich.; Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Schust, Misses Clara and Lydia Schwegman, Clara Harris, Dora Scheimann, Charles Scheimann, Jr., John Schwigmann, Mr. and Mrs. Otto Gross, Mr. and Mrs. F. Schanz, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Schmidt, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Beade and Professor and Mrs. Hornal.

A Reprieve for the Condemned.

Wretched men and women long condemned to suffer the tortures of dyspepsia, are filled with new hope after a few doses of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. This budding hope blossoms into the fruition of certainty, if the Bitters is persisted in. It brings a reprieve to all dyspeptics who seek its aid. Flatulence, heartburn, sinking at the pit of the stomach between meals, the nervous tremors and insomnia of which chronic indigestion is the parent, disappear with their hateful progenitor. Most beneficent of stomachics! who can wonder that in so many instances it awakens grateful eloquence in those who, benefited by it, speak voluntarily in its behalf. It requires a graphic pen to describe the torments of dyspepsia, but in many of the testimonials received by the proprietors of the Bitters, these are portrayed with vivid truthfulness. Constipation, biliousness, muscular debility, malarial fevers and rheumatism are relieved by it.

Smoke F. G. and Frank's Choice, the best 5 cent cigar made. Sold by all first class dealers.

Grapes, Quinces, Cranberries and Chestnuts.

Concord Grapes, per basket, 4c lb.
New York Quinces, 75c peck.
Cape Cod Cranberries, 10c quart.
Pennsylvania Chestnuts, 25c quart.
FRUIT HOUSE.

Smoke F. G. and Frank's Choice, the best 5 cent cigar made. Sold by all first class dealers.

Reduction on Onions and Sweet Potatoes.

Choice Yellow Denver Onions, 25c peck.
Jersey Sweet Potatoes, 30c peck.
Home Grown Potatoes, 25c peck.
FRUIT HOUSE.

F. G. and Frank's Choice are the only 5 cent Havanna cigars made.

FOR RENT—A dwelling, No. 142 East Berry street. All modern improvements. Inquire of Schrader & Wilson, 45 Harrison Street, or 140 East Berry Street. 27-6t

WANTED—A gas fitter at No. 106 Buchanan street.

"No. 9" At the Exposition Universelle, Paris, 1889. The highest possible premium The only Grand Prize for sewing machines.

Trade that Ancient Machine of thine for a Wheeler & Wilson new. "No. 9"

AARON LISCHY.

Law, Notary Public and Solicitor of Pensions.

No. 551 E. Washington Street.

Deeds and Mortgages carefully and accurately written. Depositions taken in all parts of the state, charges reasonable. No charge will be made in pension cases until the pension is secured. Will warrant to secure claim if it is bonafide and can prove disability and discharge. 27-1m.

Millinery Opening.

Mrs. Reitze is not sending out invitations for her millinery opening this season, but invites the ladies to call and inspect her stock of fall and winter hats, which has been selected with great care, and promises to be the best show of stylish goods Fort Wayne has had. The opening occurs October 1, 2 and 3.

Another Reduction on Oysters—Down 5c Can.

S. and W., Best Stewing, 25c can.
J. E. S. Select for Frying, 35c can.
FRUIT HOUSE.

Ladies, you are cordially invited to attend our millinery opening on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, October 1, 2 and 3.

ROWE & WILLIAMS,
27-3t 84 Calhoun street.

An Awful Cut.

For the present we will sell 10c and 12½c. Gold Wall Paper for 6c roll, 7½c. Gold Paper for 4c, and a beautiful line of Papers for 3c roll. All the better grades way down.

This is awful; it is like selling a gold dollar for 90c, but these Papers have got to be sold.

KEIL & KEIL,
116 Calhoun Street.

Bamboo Novelties.

Keil's have placed on the market a new line of Bamboo Goods, Cabinets, Screens, Umbrella Stands, Whatnots, Easels, Music Stands, &c. These goods are sold at greatly reduced prices.

Man Milliner

Invites the ladies to his millinery opening of Fall and Winter fashion Hats commencing Wednesday evening, continuing Thursday and Friday, October 1, 2, 3. Opposite Cathedral.

Excursion Rates.

You can get excursion rates to all points west at Webb's ticket office, 92 Calhoun street, cheaper than any other place in the city. 20eod-tf

Millinery Opening.

Mrs. A. C. Keel, 23 West Berry street, will have her fall and winter opening of millinery goods, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Oct. 1, 2 and 3. 27-3t

Fall and Winter

Hats at Tait Sisters received daily. Give them a call and save money. No. 26 East Wayne street, near Fruit House.

MILLINERY OPENING.

Mergentheim's Millinery Opening Will occur Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, October 1, 2 and 3. 25-3t

A New Barber.

Benninghoff & Futter have procured the services of James Healy, one of the best barbers in the state. Satisfaction is guaranteed. Give us a call, at Hotel Pearse, successor to Harmon house on Chicago street.

DAN BENNINGHOFF.
CHAS. FUTTER,
26- Proprietors.

The Mysterious Key.

Gold Watch Given Away.

For every nickel spent over my bar you will receive a ticket which gives you an opportunity to get a gold watch warranted for fifteen years for nothing. The watch will be given away the evening of October 16.

The winning ticket must be in the house when the watch is drawn.

"MY PLACE," 14 E. Columbia St.
Sept. 25-e-o-d t oct16.

REMEMBER THE DATE.

Mergentheim's Millinery Opening Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, October 1, 2 and 3. 25-3t

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

A NATURAL REMEDY FOR Epileptic Fits, Falling Sickness, Hysterics, St. Vitus Dance, Nervousness, Hypochondria, Melancholia, Inebriety, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Brain and Spinal Weakness.

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